

FEB.  
No. 2

ALL  
COLOR

ACTION  
DETECTIVE  
ADVENTURE

# PAPER COMICS

10¢  
64 PAGES

THE SHIELD!



SERGEANT  
BOYLE  
THE COMET  
FU CHANG  
PRESS-  
GUARDIAN

U-BOAT-7



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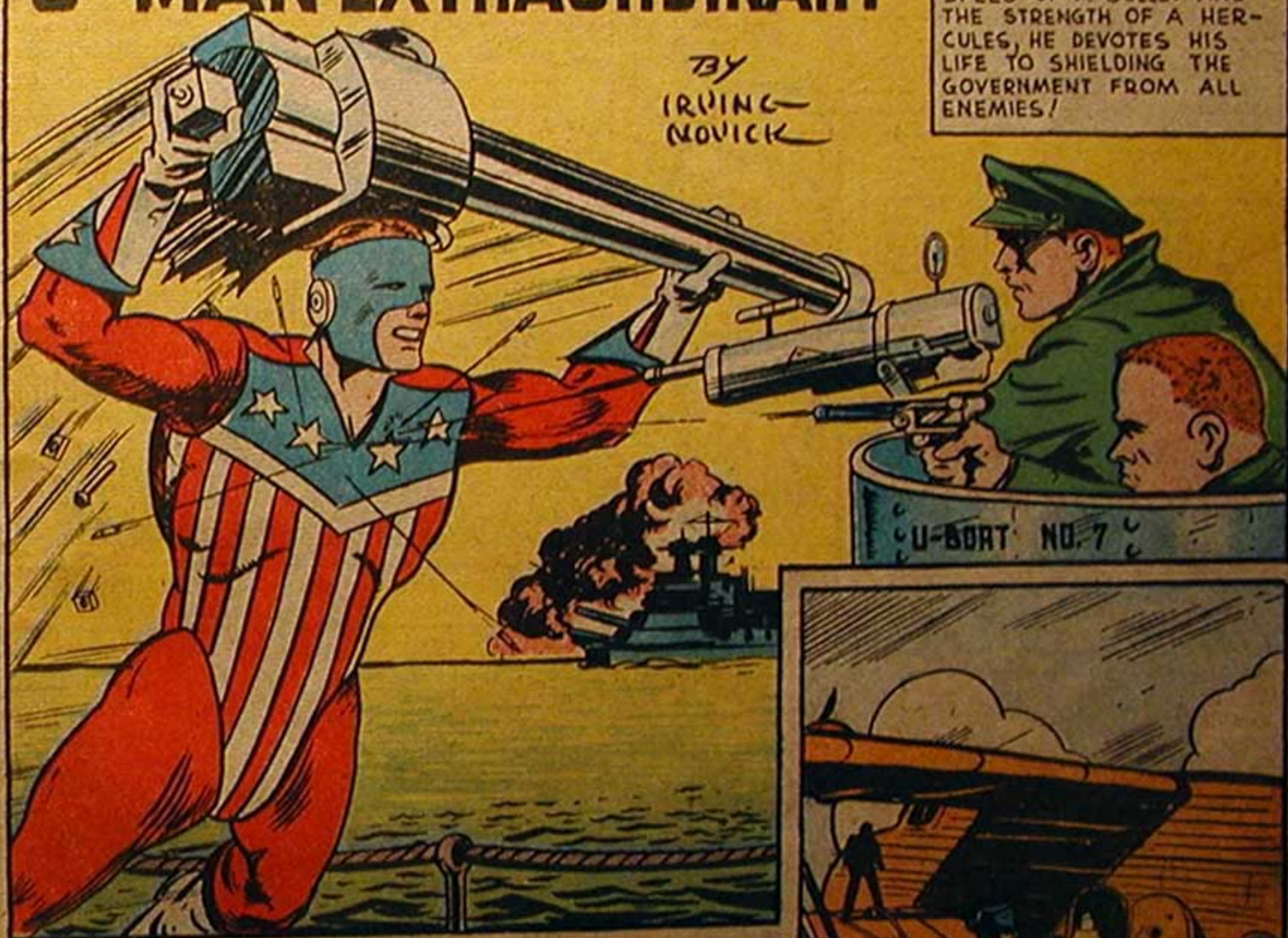


# The SHIELD

## G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

BY  
IRVING  
NOVICK

JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, IS THE SHIELD—ONLY ONE LIVING MAN KNOWS THE SHIELD'S TRUE IDENTITY— AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. THE SHIELD IN ACTION IS BULLET AND FLAME PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL DARING AND COURAGE, WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SHIELDING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES!



THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. GIVES HIGGINS HIS ASSIGNMENT

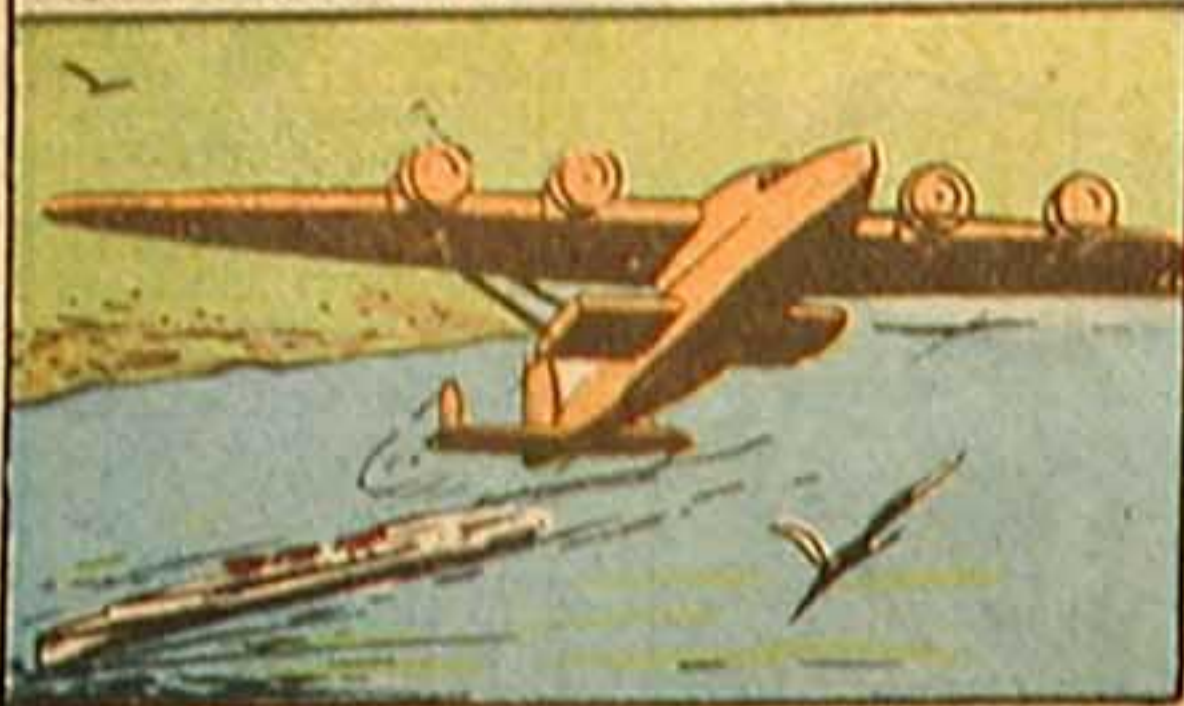
FIVE AMERICAN OIL TANKERS HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED OFF PORTO RICO. IT IS UP TO THE F.B.I. TO DISCOVER WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN SIR.



HIGGINS TAKES THE AIR CLIPPER FOR PORTO RICO.

WITH THE GRACE OF A SEA GULL, THE HUGE CLIPPER RISES FOR FLIGHT.



TWO TOUGH LOOKING CHARACTERS ACROSS THE AISLE, MAKE HIGGINS SUSPICIOUS.



THE TWO THUGS STRIKE AND CONFIRM HIGGINS'S SUSPICIONS.



SLUGGING THE PILOT AND HIS ASSISTANT, THE TWO NORDIC THUGS TAKE CHARGE OF THE CLIPPER.

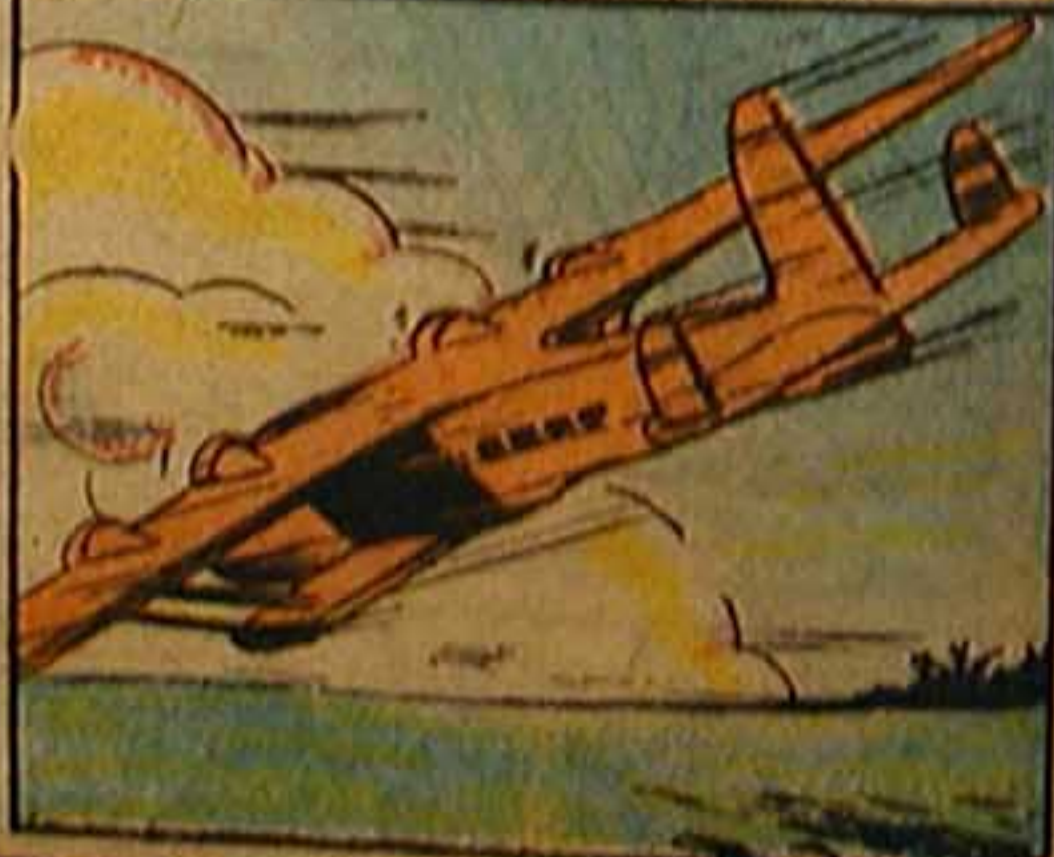


WITHOUT LEAVING HIS SEAT HIGGINS REMOVES HIS OUTER CLOTHES, REVEALING HIMSELF AS THE AWE INSPIRING SHIELD, BUT HE DECIDES TO PLAY POS-SUM, TO SEE WHAT THE THUGS ARE UP TO.



THE FIRST ONE THAT MOVES GETS A BULLET!

THE NEW PILOT ZIGZAGS IN THE AIR, AS IF LOOKING FOR SOMETHING AT SEA.



NEAR PORTO RICO THE PILOT SEES AN AMERICAN OIL TANKER.

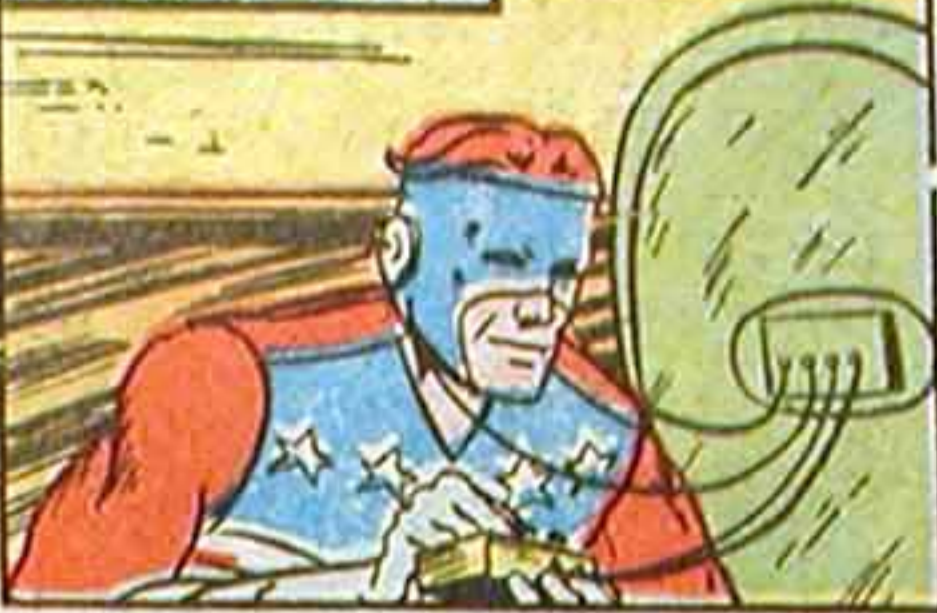


THE PILOT SENDS A RADIO MESSAGE IN CODE TO SOME DISTANT POINT.

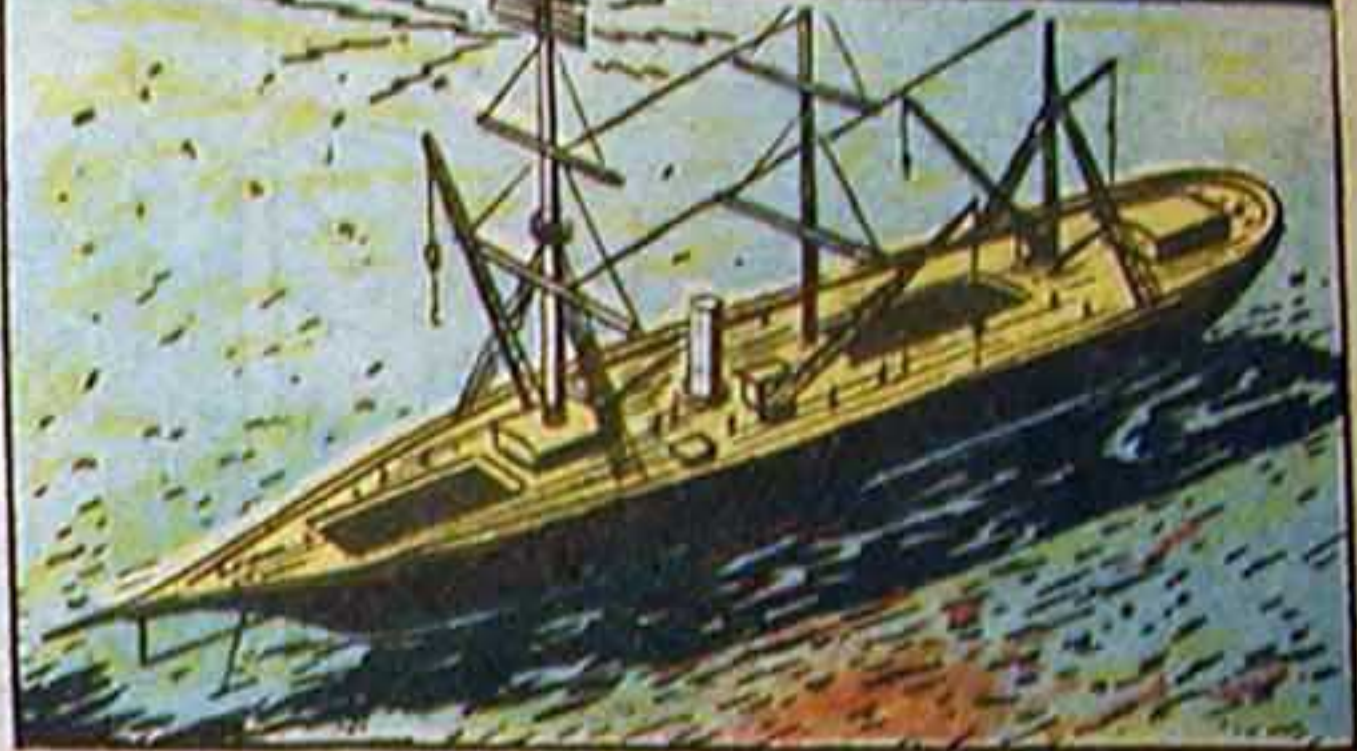
X-P-L-I-T-Y  
Z-U---



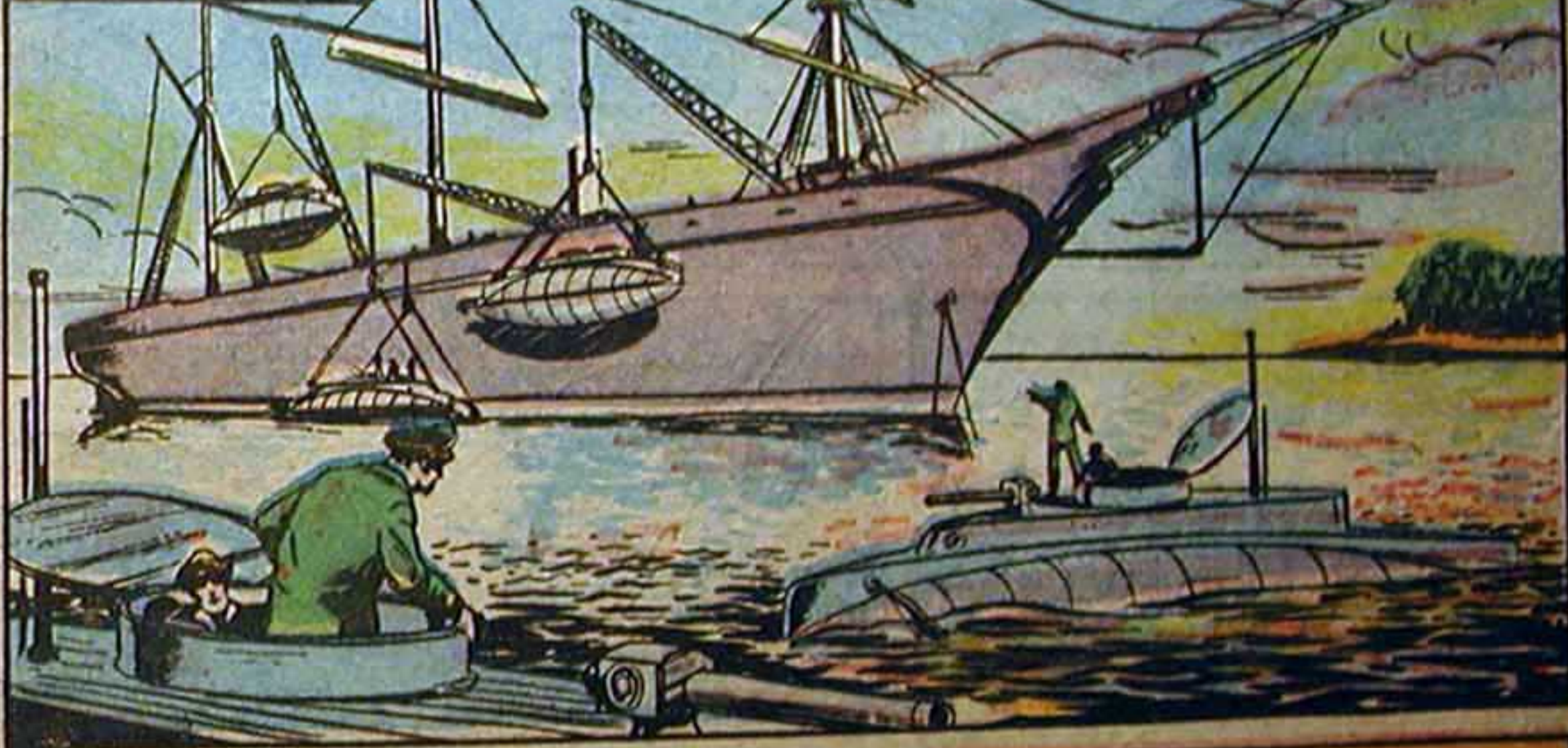
WITH HIS ELECTRIC EAR, THE SHIELD PICKS UP THE MESSAGE THE THUG PILOT IS SENDING. IT GIVES THE LOCATION OF THE OIL TANKER.



DISGUISED AS A SAILING VESSEL, A NORDIC SHIP OFF PORTO RICO, RECEIVES THE PILOT'S RADIO MESSAGE.



FROM THE HOLD OF THE DISGUISED SAILING VESSEL, A FLEET OF POCKET SUBMARINES ARE LAUNCHED!



MEANWHILE, THE SHIELD GOES INTO ACTION!

I'LL TAKE THAT GUN!

NO YOU WON'T, YOU'LL TAKE THESE BULLETS!



SAVE YOUR BULLETS, THEY ONLY TICKLE ME





C'MERE YOU! THE AUTOMATIC CONTROL CAN RUN THIS PLANE FOR A WHILE!



THE SHIELD UNTIES THE ROPES THAT BIND THE REAL PILOT AND HIS ASSISTANT, AND SECURELY BNDOS THE THUGS!

YOU FELLOWS GET BACK TO YOUR POSTS I'M IN CHARGE HERE!



TURN THESE MEN OVER TO THE POLICE IN PORTO RICO!

YES SIR, YOU BET!

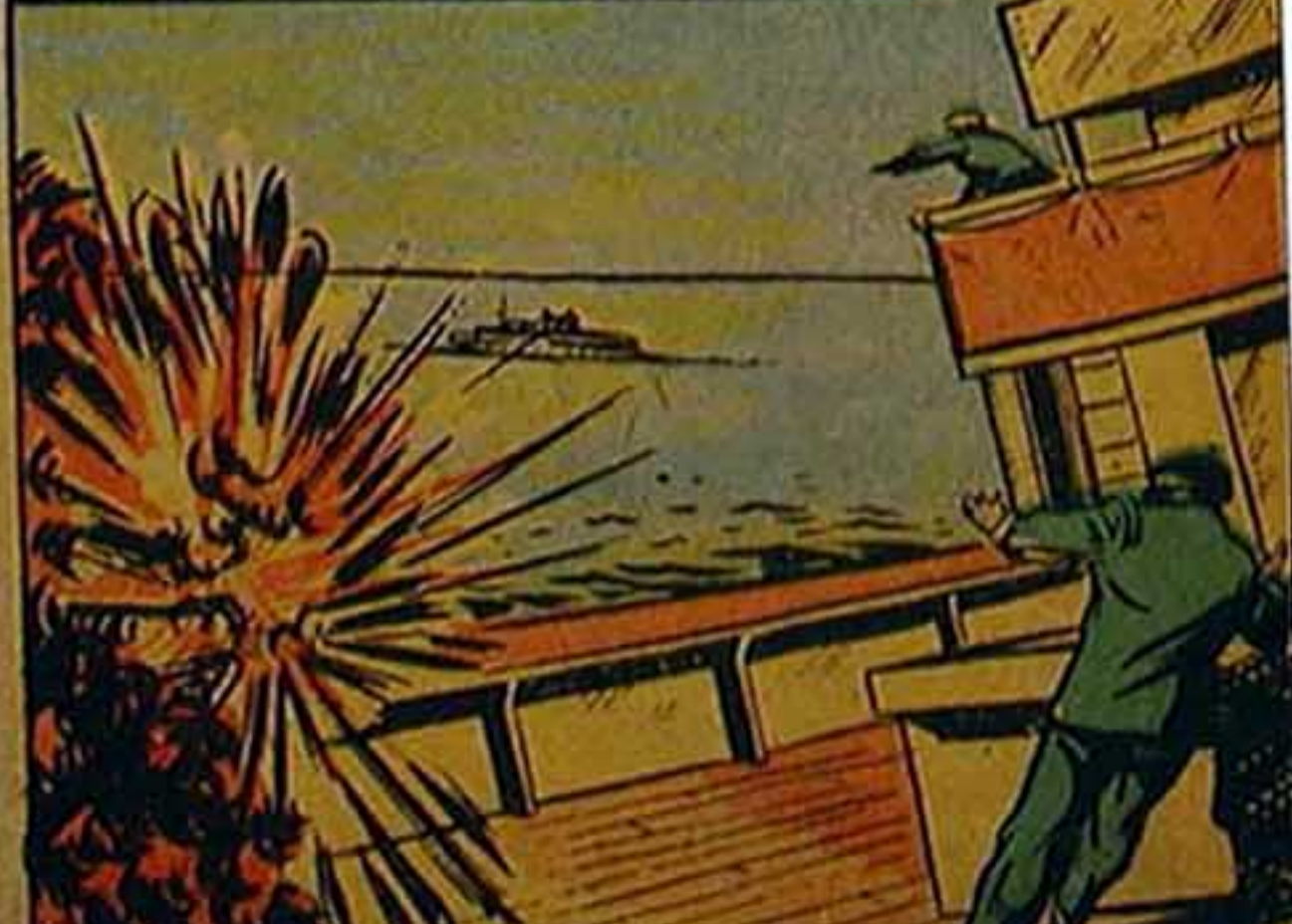


ORDERING THE PILOT TO SWOOP LOW, THE SHIELD DIVES INTO THE OCEAN TO WARN THE OIL TANKER THAT A U-BOAT IS COMING.



THE SHIELD STARTS TOWARD THE OIL TANKER

AN APPROACHING U-BOAT WARNS THE TANKER TO STOP, WITH A SHOT ACROSS ITS BOW!



THIS IS ILLEGAL. WE'RE NOT AT WAR WITH YOU!

WE'RE NOT GOING TO SINK YOU YET. WE WANT YOUR OIL!

BOARDING THE TANKER, THE NORDICS FORCE THE UNARMED CREW TO SUBMIT TO ARREST.

SURRENDER OR WE SHOOT TO KILL!

ABOARD THE DECK OF THE U-BOAT

LOOK! THE SHIELD! FIRE!

WASHINGTON'S DEAD. YOU AMERICANS ARE ALL DUMB.

THE NORDIC COMMANDER PLACES THE AMERICAN CAPTAIN AND HIS CREW PRISONERS IN THE SHIP'S BRIG.

WAIT UNTIL WASHINGTON HEARS ABOUT THIS. THERE'LL BE WAR!

IS THIS THE END OF THE SHIELD?

A HIT!

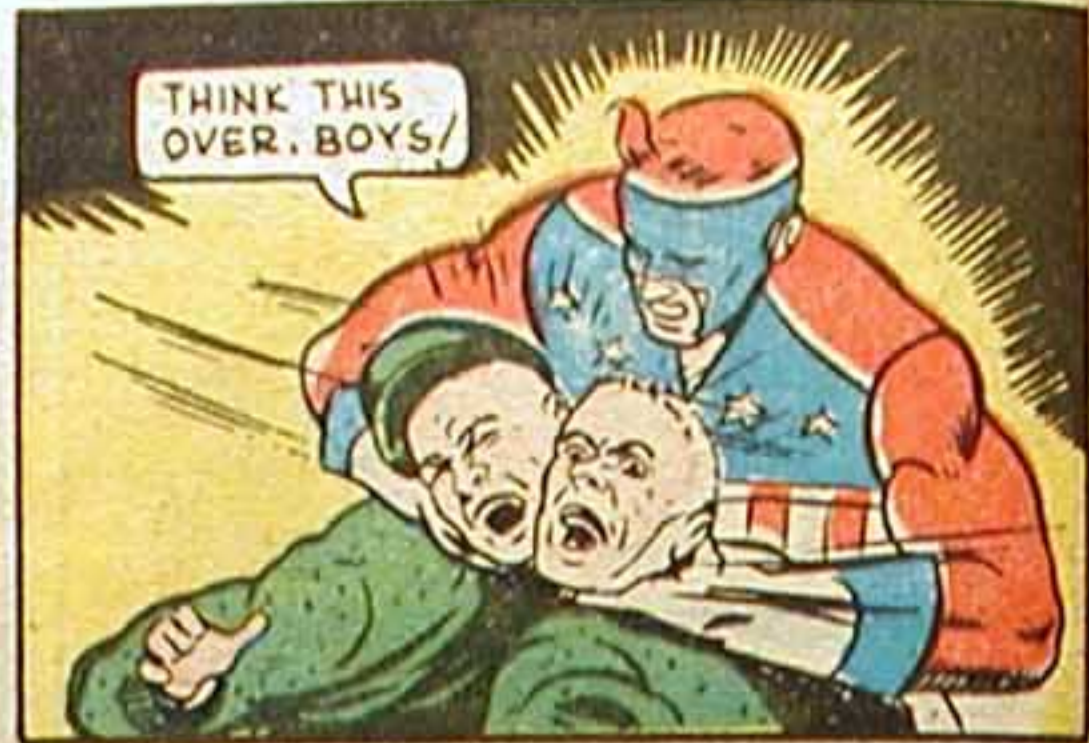
BUT THE SHIELD HAS ESCAPED!

AND HE COMES UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SUB

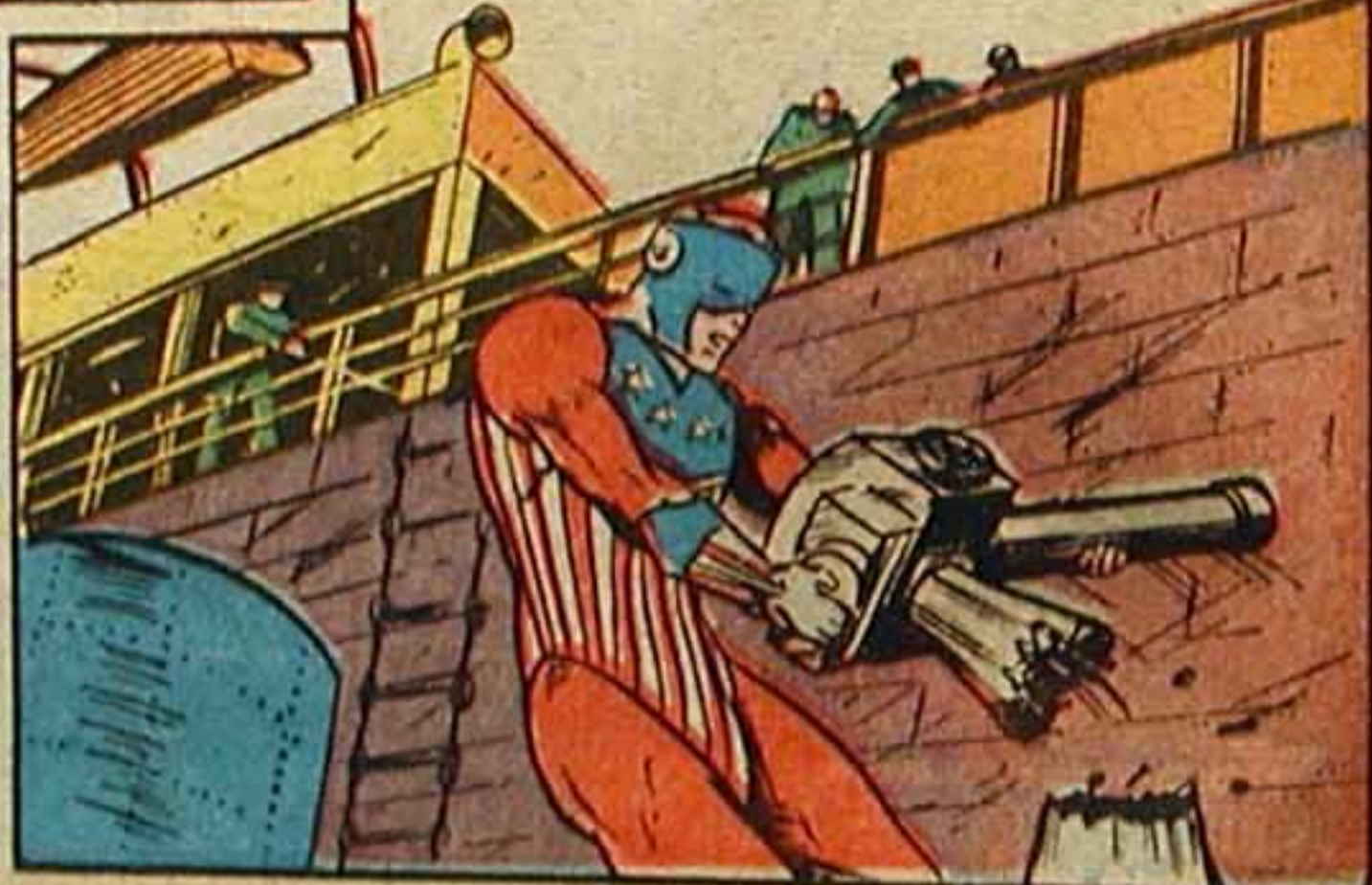
I WONDER WHERE HE IS?

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ME?





WITH TITANIC STRENGTH, THE SHIELD RIPS THE GUN OFF THE SUBMARINE!



AND FLINGS IT AGAINST THE NORDIC CAPTAIN AND HIS PRIZE CREW!

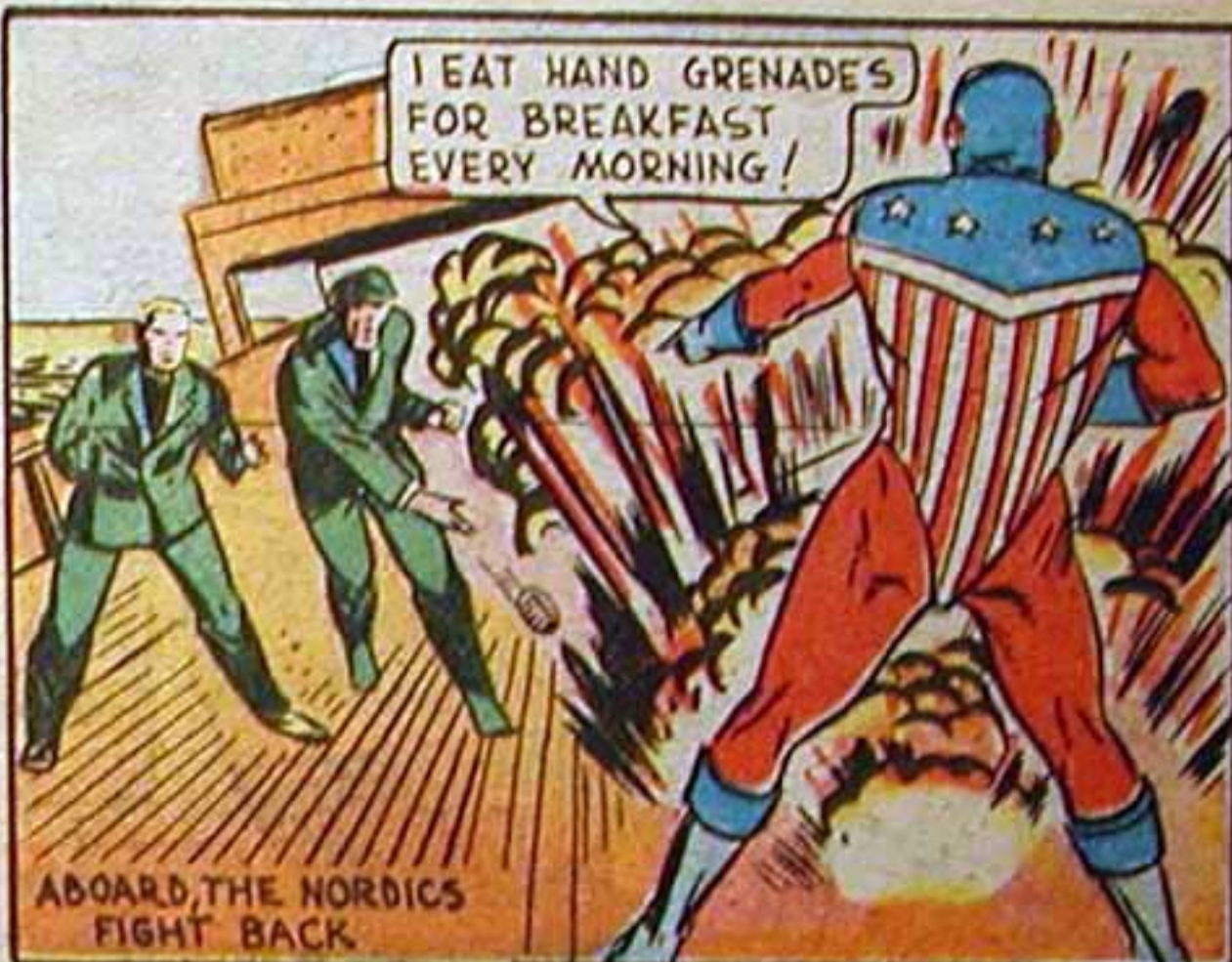


THE NORDIC SUBMARINE SINKS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

DOWN WENT  
MC GINTY



I EAT HAND GRENADES  
FOR BREAKFAST  
EVERY MORNING!



ABOARD THE NORDICS  
FIGHT BACK

WITH FISTS OF STEEL, THE SHIELD  
DISABLES THE NORDIC PRIZE CREW!

I SAVED THIS ONE  
JUST FOR YOU  
CAPTAIN!



TELL ME WHERE YOUR  
SUBMARINE BASE IS,  
OR I'LL THROW YOU  
TO THE SHARKS!

JA/ JA!  
I'LL TELL!



THE NORDIC CAPTAIN REVEALS THE POSITION  
OF THE REFUELING BASE OF THE SUBMARINES



THE SHIELD THEN RELEASES THE AMERICAN CAPTAIN AND HIS  
CREW, AND PUTS THE PRIZE CREW IN THE BRIG INSTEAD.

NOW WHO'S  
DUMB?

SCHWEIN!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU SAVED OUR LIVES

OUR WORK IS NOT DONE YET, CAPTAIN. WE MUST DESTROY THE MOTHER SHIP OVER THERE!



WHY NOT WIRELESS FOR A DESTROYER TO HELP US!

WE HAVEN'T TIME. FULL STEAM AHEAD. I'LL HANDLE THIS ALONE!

THE SUBMARINES ARE QUICKLY HIDDEN INSIDE THE HOLD OF THE SHIP!

BACK AT THE REFUELING SHIP.

HURRY! THE YANKEES HAVE DISCOVERED OUR BASE. WE MUST CHANGE OUR POSITION!



IGNITING HIMSELF, AFTER BEING SOAKED WITH KEROSENE, THE SHIELD LEAPS INTO THE AIR TO OVERTAKE THE FACT DISAPPEARING SHIP!

THE NORDIC CAPTAIN IS HORROR STRICKEN AS HE SEES THE FLAMING SHIELD BEAR DOWN UPON HIS SHIP!

MEANWHILE ON THE TANKER

THAT MUST BE HER OVER THERE! SHE'S RUNNING AWAY!

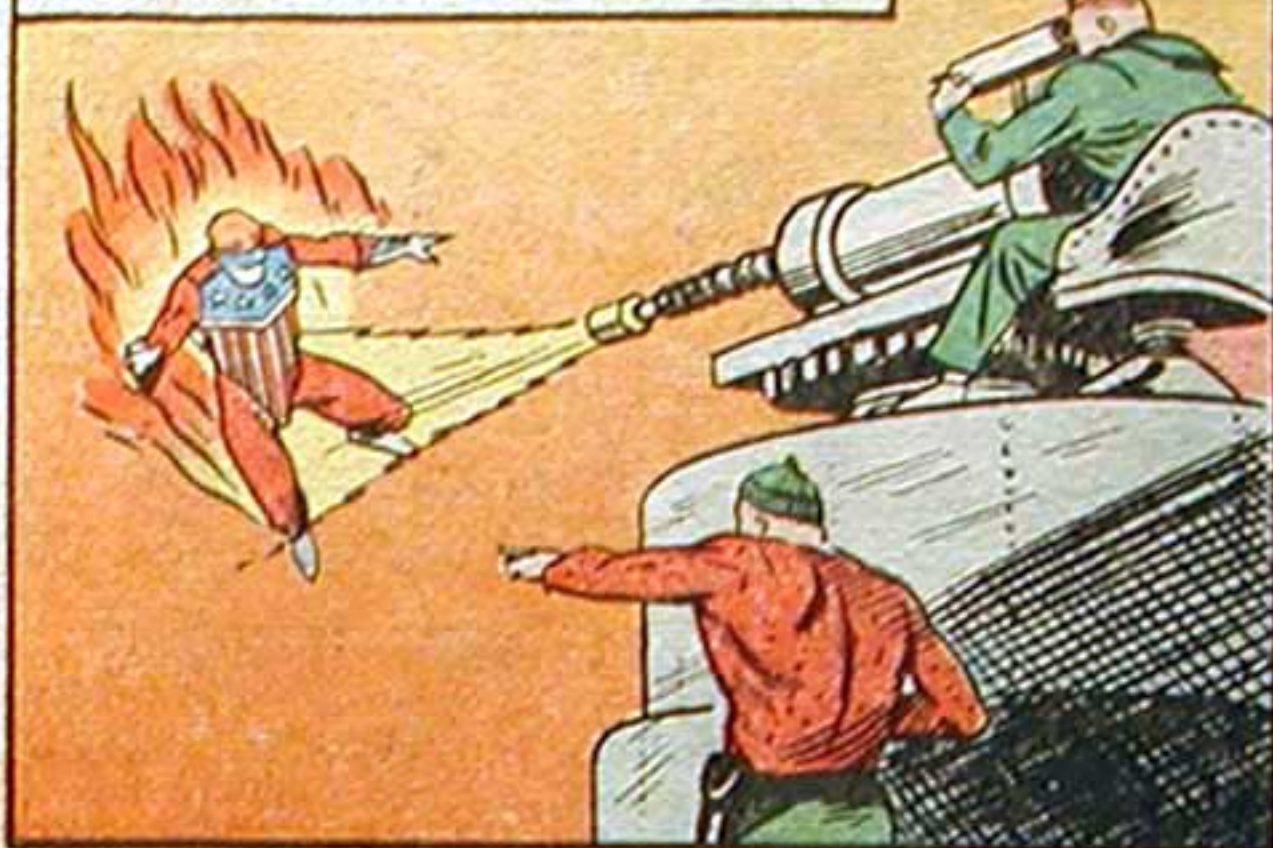
SHE'S TOO FAST FOR US. SEND FOR A CAN OF KEROSENE, CAPTAIN



SHOOT HIM DOWN WITH THE RAY GUN!



THE PARALYZING RAY STOPS THE SHIELD DEAD IN THE AIR, AND HE FALLS INTO THE SEA!



THE NORDICS LOWER A BOAT AND BRING THE SHIELD ABOARD.



THROWING MEAT OVERBOARD, THE NORDICS ATTRACT A SCHOOL OF MAN-EATING SHARKS!

THE RAY GUN HAS PARALYZED THE SHIELD'S BODY, BUT HIS MIND IS STILL ACTIVE!



WE'LL TEACH YOU TO INTERFERE! PUT HIM IN CHAINS!

THE SHARKS NEED A GOOD DINNER, SHIELD AND YOU'RE IT!

THE U.S. WILL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THIS.



I HOPE I'M TOO TOUGH TO DIGEST!



AND OVERBOARD THEY TOSS HIM

BUT THE IMPACT WITH THE WATER REVIVES THE SHIELD'S RAY-DEADENED BODY, AND.....



YOU SHARKS WILL HAVE TO GO HUNGRY!

HIMMEL! HE'S IN HUMAN!

I HATE TO BE ROUGH OLD FELLOWS!





BUT THE RAY GUN CANNOT WORK AGAINST THE MOISTENED BODY OF THE SHIELD.



HE TURNS THE RAY GUN ON THE NORDICS



THE CAPTAIN AND THE CREW OF THE TANKER BOARD THE NORDIC VESSEL!



WITH THE NORDIC CREW SAFE IN THE BRIG OF THE TANKER, THE SHIELD BLOWS UP THE MOTHER SHIP.



IN THE BRIG OF THE AMERICAN TANKER, THE NORDIC CAPTAIN REVIVES TO FIND.....



THE SHIELD, ALWAYS READY TO PROTECT AMERICA, RECEIVES ANOTHER DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT FROM HIS CHIEF IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**PEP COMICS**



**THE COMET** IS THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH! - HE IS JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST WHO HAS DISCOVERED A GAS THAT, WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOODSTREAM, MAKES HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR. - IT ALSO GIVES HIM THE POWER TO THROW A DISINTEGRATING BEAM FROM HIS EYES THAT WILL PENETRATE ANYTHING EXCEPT GLASS. - HE IS FORCED TO WEAR A GLASS SHIELD OVER HIS EYES TO KEEP FROM DISINTEGRATING EVERYTHING HE LOOKS AT!



DEATH TO ALL WHO DISOBEY!!

THE STATE OF FLORIDA IS TERROR-STRICKEN! - FOR MONTHS A HUGE AND HORRIBLE FACE HAS APPEARED IN THE SKY AT NIGHT, UTTERING THREATS TO ALL WHO DISOBEY IT! - EVEN NOW IT APPEARS OVER TAMPA!

AS THE WORDS BOOM OUT IN THE NIGHT, AN ARMORED CAR, JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS, RISES MIRACULOUSLY FROM THE ROAD AND VANISHES!!



TIME AFTER TIME THIS HAPPENS:—TREASURE-LADEN CARS DISAPPEAR, AND THE COMPANIES AFFECTED ARE TOO AFRAID TO REPORT THE LOSS!

REMEMBER, L.J.—NOT A WORD ABOUT THIS TO ANYONE! I'D RATHER LOSE MY MONEY THAN MY LIFE!



BUT THERE IS ONE PERSON WHO IS UNAFRAID:—THE COMET!

THINGS HAVE COME TO A PRETTY PASS WHEN PEOPLE ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE RULED BY CRIME!



THE COMET STUDIES A MAP SHOWING THE PLACES WHERE THE APPARITION HAS APPEARED

HEADQUARTERS OF THE MONSTER MUST BE SOMEWHERE NEAR THE CENTER OF THESE PLACES, WHICH PUTS IT IN THE EVERGLADES!



SOARING OVER THE EVERGLADES, THE COMET SCANS THE SWAMPS FOR TRACES OF A HIDEOUT—

TWO WEEKS WITHOUT A TRACE OF—HOLD ON, THERE'S A MAN DOWN THERE!!



BUT THE MAN HAS ALSO SPIED THE COMET

SEVEN REPORTING: THERE'S A BLINKIN' ANGEL FLOATIN' IN THE AIR AROUND HERE!!

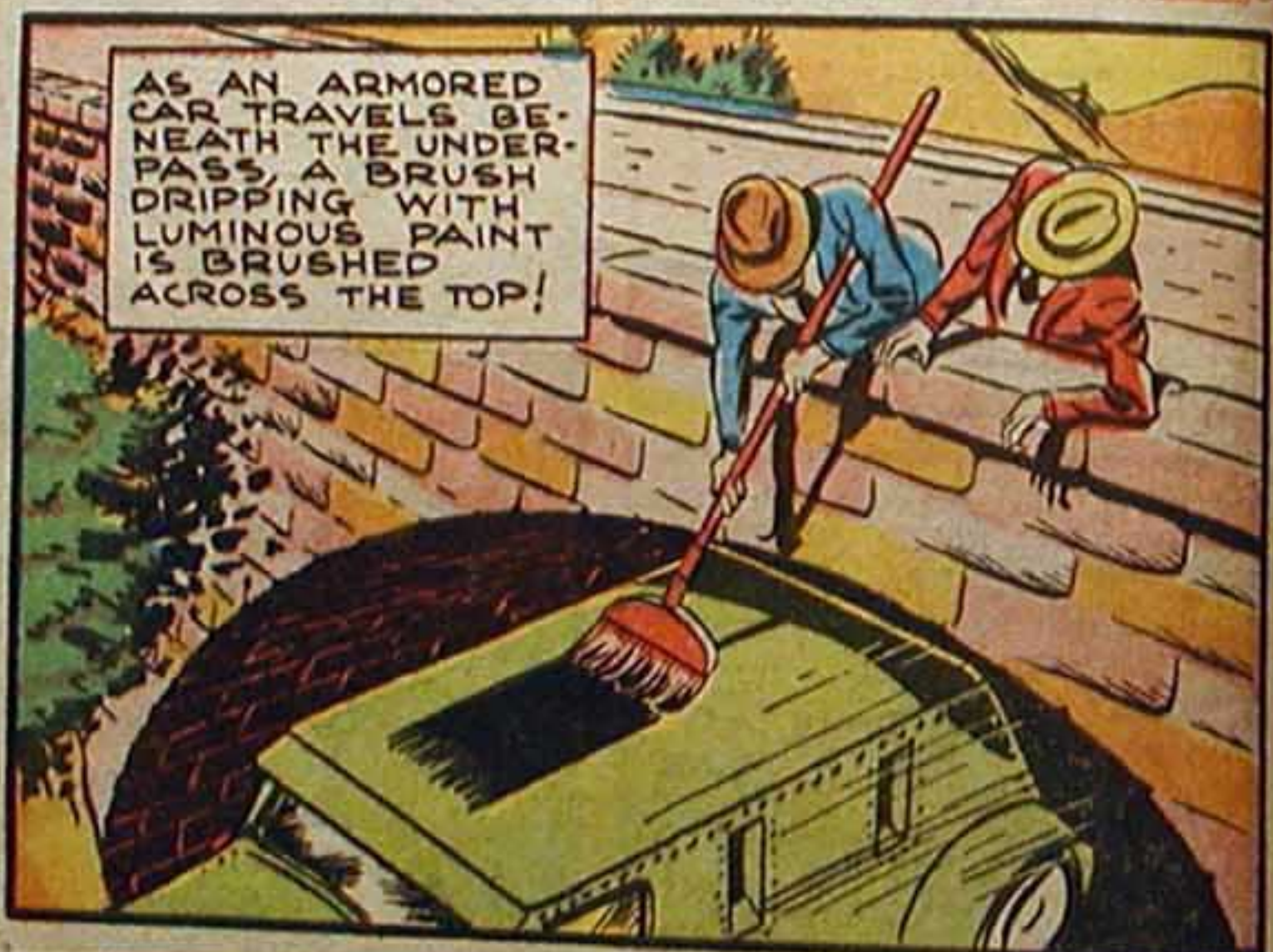


LIKE A FIGHTING FALCON, THE COMET DIVES TOWARD HIS PREY!—









THEN, TWO LARGE BLIMPS EMERGE. THEY RISE SILENTLY UPWARD AND CRUISE AWAY, PROPELLED BY NOISELESS ELECTRIC MOTORS!



OVER MIAMI, ONE BLIMP FLASHES A MONSTER FACE ON THE CLOUDS WITH A SPECIAL MOVIE PROJECTOR. THIS PROJECTOR IS SO POWERFUL THAT THE PICTURE PENETRATES THE CLOUDS AND IS VISIBLE TO THE PEOPLE BELOW ON EARTH. NOW, A LOUDSPEAKER BELLOWS THREATS IN A THUNDERING VOICE:-



MEANWHILE, THE COMET FLOUNDERS IN A ROOM RAPIDLY FILLING WITH WATER

IF I CAN ONLY BREAK THIS VISOR-GLASS!



SUCCESS!!

SMASH



DISINTEGRATING HIS WAY INTO THE OPEN, THE COMET BURNS A HUNDRED HOLES INTO THE SWAMPLAND COMPLETELY FLOODING THE HIDEOUT! - THEN HE STREAKS FOR MIAMI



ZOOMING OVER MIAMI, HE SPOTS THE BLIMP IN OPERATION!

SO THAT'S THE CAUSE OF THE FACE IN THE SKY!



THE COMET'S PIERCING RAY RIPS THE BLIMP FROM "STEM TO STERN"



THE DEFLATED BLIMP PLUNGES TO EARTH



A MILE AWAY AND BENEATH THE CLOUD CEILING, THE SECOND BLIMP DRIFTS OVER A HIGHWAY

THERE'S THE ARMORED CAR! THAT LUMINOUS PAINT THE BOYS PUT ON, SURE MAKES IT STAND OUT FROM THE OTHER CARS!



THE BLIMP KEEPS PACE WITH THE CAR— THEN A POWERFUL MAGNET IS LOWERED ON A CABLE DIRECTLY OVER THE CAR



BUT AT THIS MOMENT THE COMET COMES UPON THE SECOND BLIMP AND DESTROYS THE SHIP JUST AS IT IS ABOUT TO "LIFT" THE CAR FROM THE ROAD



ONCE MORE PEACE IS RESTORED TO FLORIDA. PEOPLE ARE FREE AGAIN TO LIVE NORMAL LIVES, LITTLE KNOWING THAT IT IS THE COMET WHO HAS LIBERATED THEM



ANOTHER COMET STORY IN NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

# THE DAILY EXPRESS

## MORONIA BUND THREATENS EDITOR

EDITOR OF DAILY EXPRESS



DICTIONATOR VON KRASNER



VON BLOTZ

THE EDITORS OF THE DAILY EXPRESS REFUSE TO BE INTIMIDATED BY ANONYMOUS LETTERS. COWARDLY, UN-AMERICAN FOLLOWERS OF THE DICTATOR OF MORONIA HAVE THREATENED TO DESTROY OUR PAGES UNLESS THIS PAPER PRAISES HIS CRUEL AND INHUMAN POLICIES. INSTEAD OF BOWING TO THEIR DEMANDS, THE DAILY EXPRESS VOWS TO TRACK DOWN THESE SCOUNDRELS WHO SEEK TO DESTROY AMERICAN LIBERTIES. WE KNOW THAT VON BLOTZ, LEADER OF THE MORONIA BUND, (PICTURED ON THIS PAGE) IS ONLY A STOOGES FOR THE "HIGHER-UPS," AND THE DAILY EXPRESS PLEDGES TO BRING THESE PLOTTERS TO JUSTICE—FIRST BY THAT VALIANT MAN OF MYSTERY KNOWN AS "THE PRESS GUARDIAN."



PERRY CHASE, PLAYBOY SON OF THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS, BEGS FOR A CHANCE TO WORK ON THE MORONIA BUND CASE.

THEY'LL THINK I'M SO STUPID THAT NO ONE WILL SUSPECT ME.

THIS IS A MAN'S JOB.

YOU STICK TO SOCIETY REPORTING.

DISREGARDING HIS FATHER'S COMMANDS, PERRY PREPARES TO ASSUME HIS ROLE AS "THE PRESS GUARDIAN"!

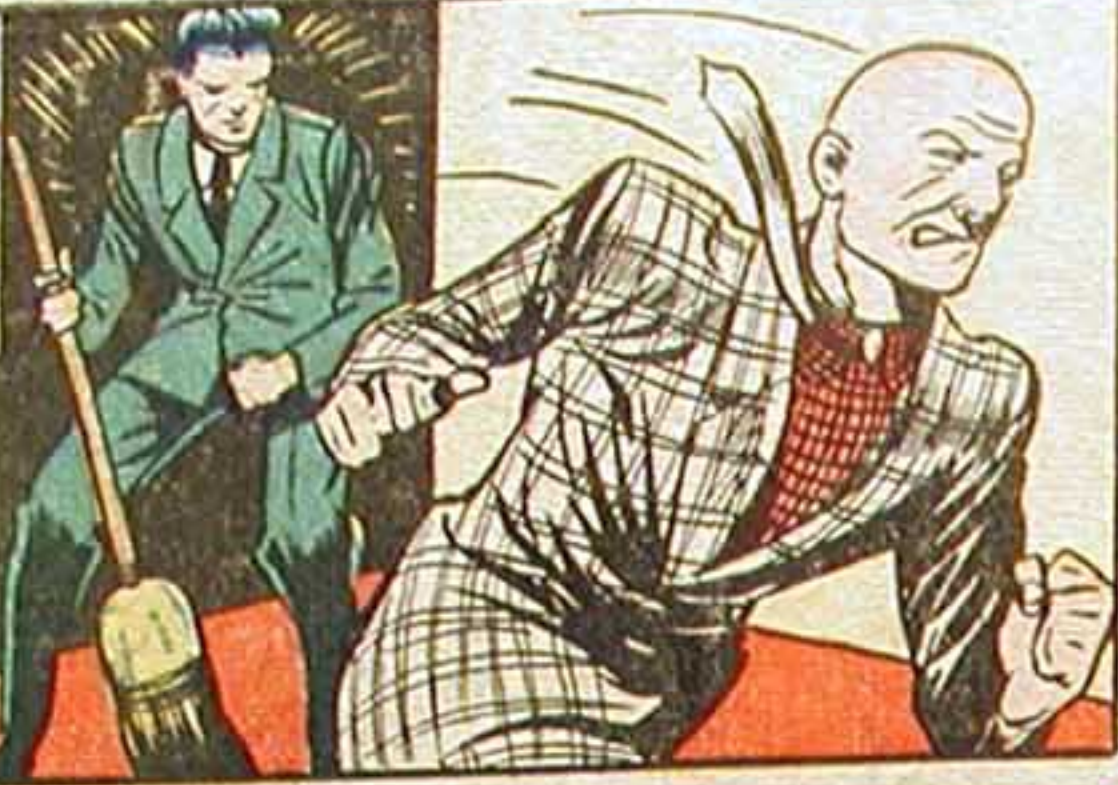
A MAN'S JOB, IS IT? I'LL SHOW THEM!

OUR BUND IS IN DANGER SO LONG AS THESE NEWSPAPERS OPPOSE US.

GENTLEMEN, WE MUST WAIT FOR ORDERS FROM OUR CHIEF!

UNDER A FALSE NAME, PERRY HAS JOINED THE MORONIA BUND. BELIEVING HE IS TOO STUPID TO UNDERSTAND WHAT GOES ON AROUND HIM, THE LEADERS GIVE HIM A JOB AS JANITOR AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS.

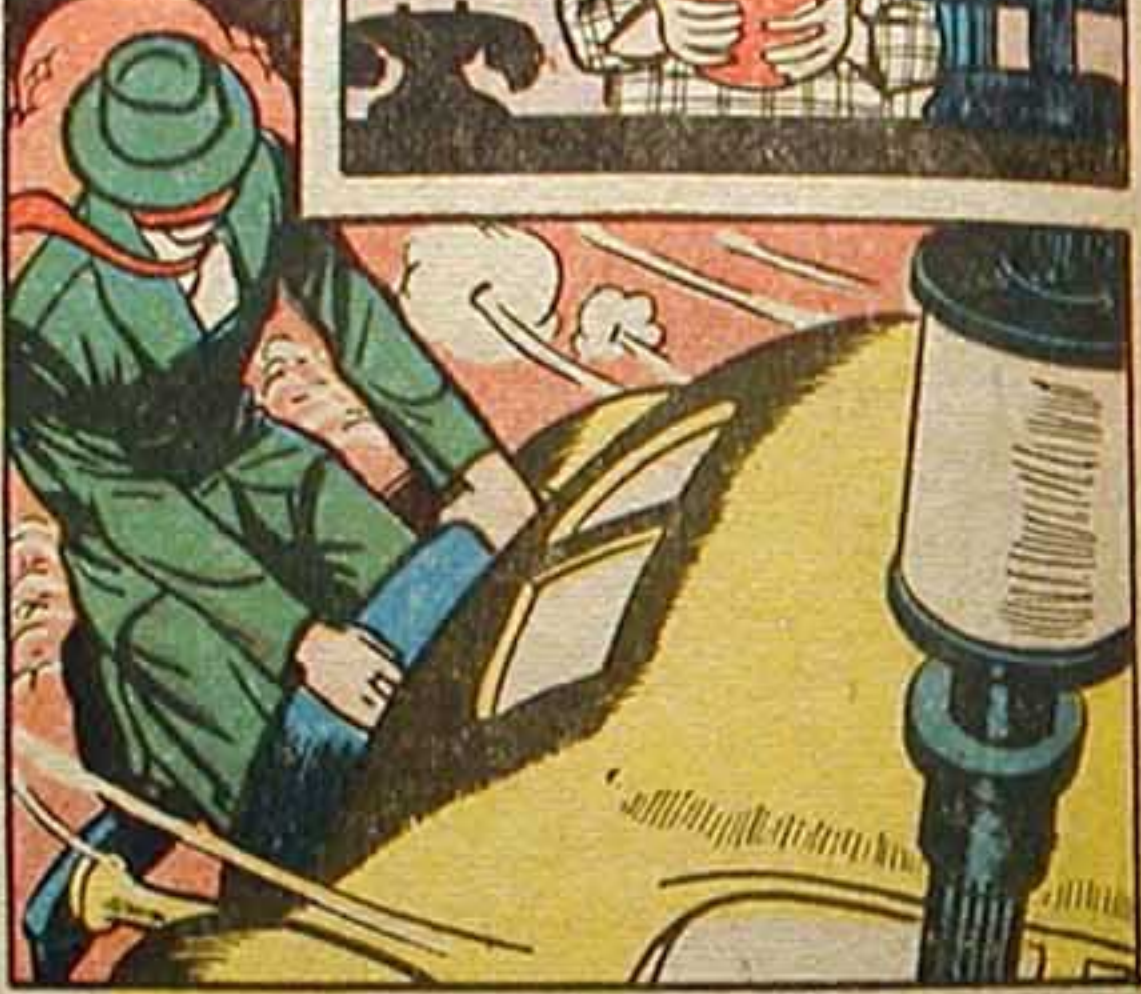
VON LEO, MOST FANATICAL OF THE MORONIABUND LEADERS, HAS HIS OWN PLANS



A BOMB! I BETTER FOLLOW HIM!



UNAWARE THAT HE IS FOLLOWED, VON LEO, STARTS ON HIS DEADLY ERRAND, BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS ON HIS TRAIL!



VON LEO ARRIVES IN THE PRESS ROOM OF THE DAILY EXPRESS, BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS NOT FAR BEHIND

WE WILL NEVER BE BOTHERED BY THE DAILY EXPRESS AGAIN. I SHALL SEE TO THAT!

OH, NO, YOU WONT, I SHALL SEE TO THAT!



WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME NO ONE KNOWS! BUT YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF ME AS THE PRESS GUARDIAN

THE PRESS GUARDIAN, EH? THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

AND VON LEO OPENS FIRE!



YOU'LL HAVE TO GET BETTER AMMUNITION THAN THAT TO KILL THE PRESS GUARDIAN!



SO? SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS?



NO ONE SHALL STOP ME NOW!



WITH ONE BLOW I WIPE OUT DICTATOR VON KRASNER'S TWO WORST ENEMIES, THE DAILY EXPRESS AND THE PRESS GUARDIAN!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



IN THE HEAT OF THE FIGHT, THE PRESS GUARDIAN IGNORES THE FAST BURNING BOMB FUSE ONLY A FEW FEET AWAY, AND BATTLES TO OVERPOWER THE FRANTIC VON LEO



THE BOMB! IT WILL GO OFF ANY SECOND AND KILL US BOTH!

BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS STILL VERY MUCH IN THE PICTURE!

WILL BOTH THE ENEMY AND THE DEFENDER OF THE PRESS BE KILLED IN THE BLAST? CAN EITHER ONE ESCAPE?

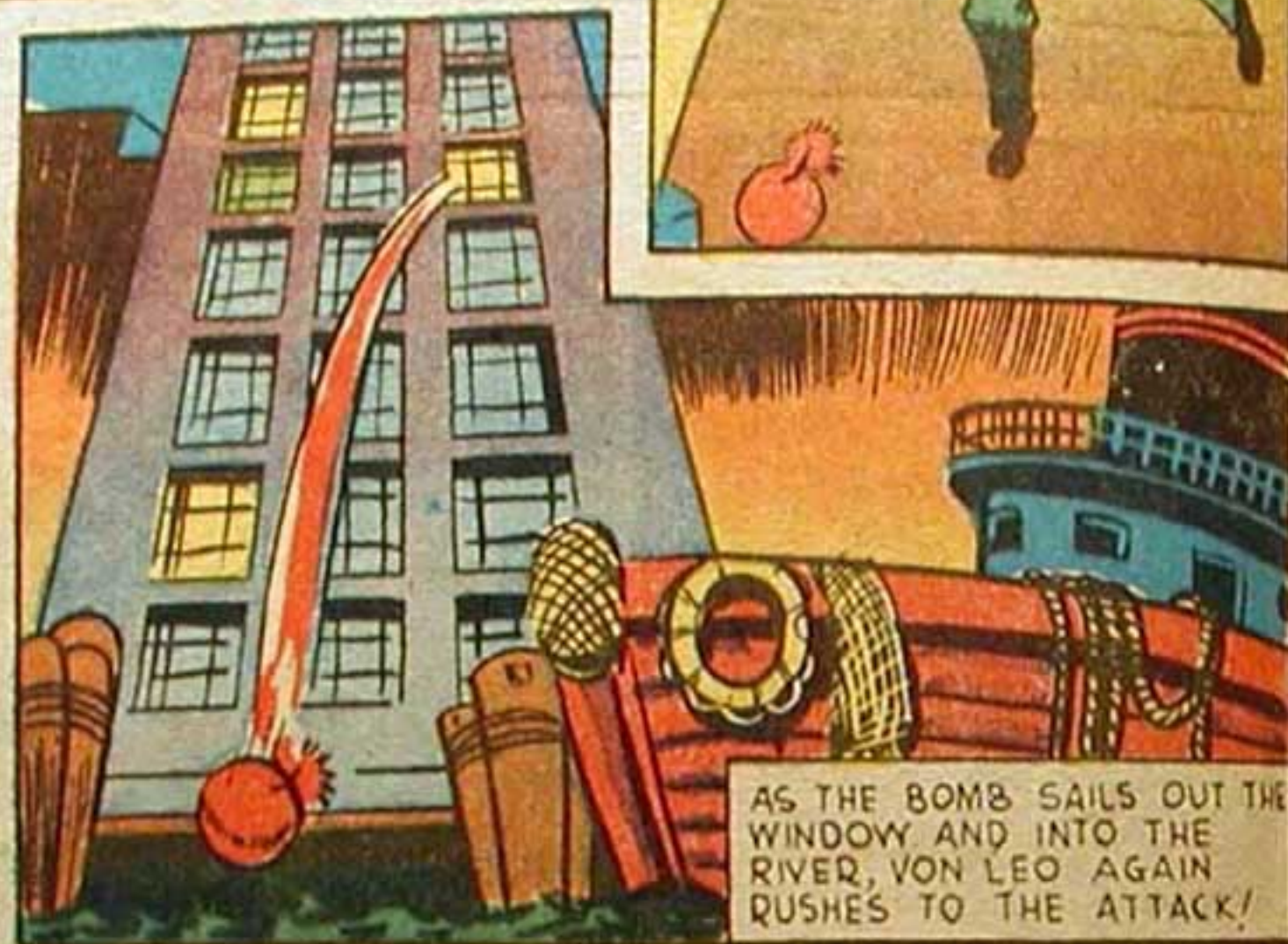
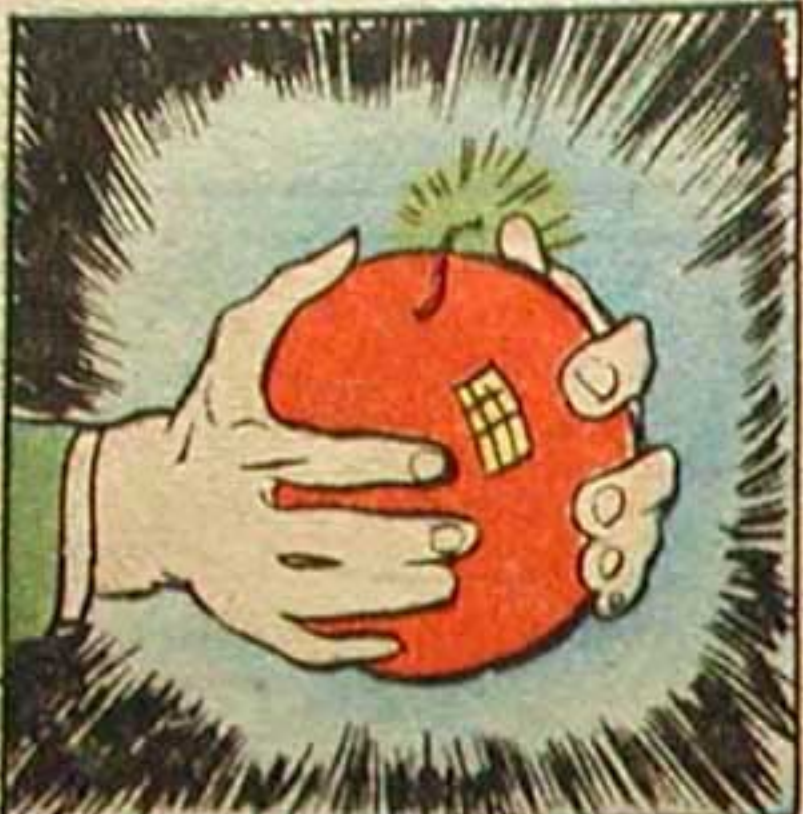


THIS SHOULD HOLD YOU!

STILL DAZED, PERRY STUMBLES WEAKLY TOWARDS THE BOMB!



I'VE GOT TO GET IT. I MUST SAVE THE PAPER!



AS THE BOMB SAILS OUT THE WINDOW AND INTO THE RIVER, VON LEO AGAIN RUSHES TO THE ATTACK!



THIS CROWBAR WILL CRUSH YOUR SKULL LIKE AN EGG!



ONCE MORE THE PRESS GUARDIAN'S MIRACULOUS STRENGTH HAS SAVED HIM FROM DEATH!

HERE GOES A DISH OF SCRAMBLED EGGS

HELP!

THE NEXT DAY.

SOCIETY REPORTING IS A BORE, DAD. WHY DON'T YOU LET ME WORK ON SOMETHING BIG; LIKE THE MORONIA-BUND THREAT CASE?

YOU WORK ON THAT! YOU DIDN'T HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN WHEN HE WAS RIGHT HERE IN THE BUILDING LAST NIGHT!

I DON'T KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN? HA, HA, IF DAD ONLY KNEW!

THE ENRAGED LEADERS OF THE MORONIA-BUND HAVE MET IN SPECIAL COUNCIL, TRYING TO LEARN WHY THEIR COLLEAGUE'S ATTEMPT TO BOMB THE DAILY EXPRESS FAILED.

GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE BEEN BETRAYED BY A SPY; NOT ONLY DID HE PREVENT VON LEO, FROM DESTROYING THE DAILY EXPRESS, BUT HE DID AWAY WITH VON LEO. WE MUST DISCOVER THIS SECRET ENEMY!

DEATH TO TRAITORS!

THE SPY! I'VE FOUND HIM!

HE'S GOING INTO THE ARSENAL CHAMBER.

AFTER HIM! DON'T LET HIM OUT ALIVE!

TRAPPED!

AFTER HIM!

WILL PERRY'S QUICK WIT AND COURAGE ENABLE HIM TO GET OUT OF THIS UNDERGROUND CHAMBER ALIVE?



WITH AN AMAZING LEAP,  
PERRY GRABS A VENTILATOR  
COVER.



IT'S A GOOD THING  
I REMEMBERED THIS!

I'M LOST IF I  
CAN'T REACH IT!



MADE IT! NOW IF I CAN  
ONLY GET BACK BE-  
FORE ANY OF THEM  
GET OUT!



NONE OF THEM  
WILL BE ABLE TO  
GET UP THAT VEN-  
TILATOR, SO I GUESS  
THEY'LL BE ALL  
RIGHT FOR A WHILE.

NOW THAT YOU'VE NO-  
TIFIED THE SECRET  
SERVICE, COME FOR  
ME IN THE PLANE, I'LL  
BE WAITING FOR  
YOU ON THE ROOF!



GET GOIN'  
YOU YELLOW  
MUGS!

AS A RESULT OF THE BRILLIANT WORK OF THE  
PRESS GUARDIAN, THE VICIOUS MORONIABUND  
LEADERS ARE HEADED DOWN A ONE-WAY  
TRACK TO PRISON, WHERE THEY BELONG.



GOOD OLD BALD-  
WIN. I KNEW  
HE'D GET HERE  
IN TIME!

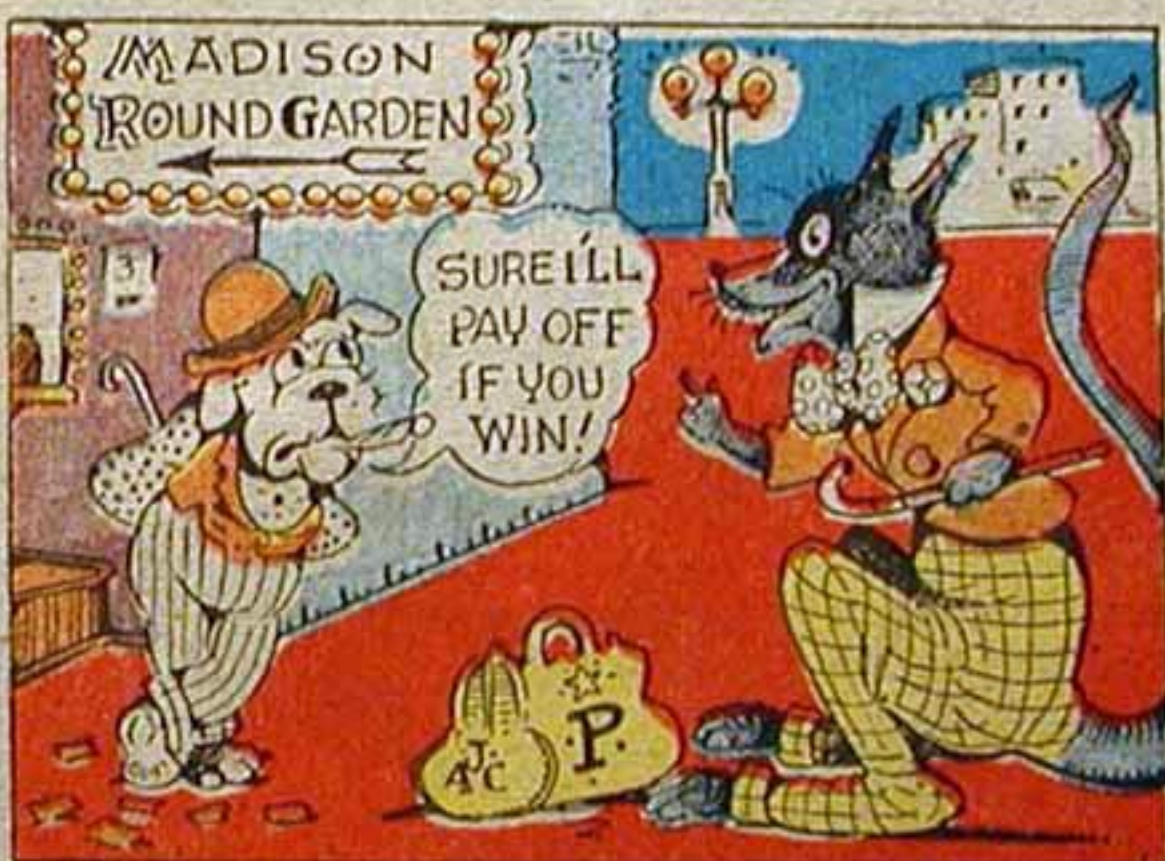
PERRY'S VALET, THE ONLY MAN  
WHO KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE  
PRESS GUARDIAN, HAS ARRIVED IN  
TIME TO PREVENT PERRY FROM  
HAVING TO REVEAL HIS TRUE  
IDENTITY. ONCE MORE THE  
PRESS GUARDIAN HAS FOILED  
AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE  
FREEDOM OF THE DAILY EX-  
PRESS.

FOR FUR-  
THER AD-  
VENTURES  
OF THE  
PRESS  
GUARDIAN  
SEE THE  
NEXT ISSUE  
OF **PEP  
COMICS**

# The KNOCK OUT



DOKEY SAW A SIGN ONE DAY - HE THOUGHT IT WAS A DHONY! IT OFFERED CASH TO ANYONE WHO'D BATTLE CHAMPION TONY!



RIGHT TO THE PLACE YOUNG DOKEY WENT AND SAID THAT HE WOULD FIGHT. AND THEN HE ASKED THE MANAGER, "WILL YOU PAY OFF TONIGHT?"



POKEY LANDED WITH A LEFT AND FOLLOWED WITH A RIGHT. THE CROWD GOT TO ITS FEET AND YELLED. "OH, BOY! IS THIS A FIGHT!"



HE LANDED WITH AN UPPERCUT, THEN THREW A NIFTY HOOK. HE HIT THE CHAMP WITH EVERY PUNCH THAT'S LISTED IN THE BOOK!



POKEY THOUGHT HE SURE WOULD WIN, HE SEEMED TO HAVE THE LUCK. BUT SUDDENLY HIS MEMORY SLIPPED AND HE FORGOT TO DUCK!

# FU CHANG

International

## DETECTIVE

**F**U CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR AND DETECTIVE, IS HEIR TO THE MIRACULOUS SECRETS OF ALADDIN, AND USES THEM ONLY TO BRING PEACE AND GOOD-WILL TO THE PEOPLE OF HIS CHINATOWN, --- BUT HE HAS MANY EVIL ENEMIES WHO HATE AND FEAR THE MYSTERIOUS MR. FU CHANG..

THE TIME IS AT HAND FOR OUR GREAT TRIUMPH.

YES! OUR DEVIL-MASTER WILL WIN FOR US THE RULE OF CHINATOWN!

HEADS OF THE TIGER-DEVIL WORSHIP CULT PLOT.

BUT WE CANNOT SUCCEED UNLESS FU CHANG, THE DETECTIVE IS DESTROYED

WE WILL TAKE FU CHANG BY SURPRISE AND END HIS MEDDLING FOR GOOD.

THEY MEAN TO HARM FU CHANG.

FU CHANG PASSES UNSUSPECTING --- BUT TAY MING, WHO ADORES HIM, HEARS THE CONVERSATION.

I MUST FIND FU CHANG AND WARN HIM.

THERE'S OUR MAN!

FALL UPON HIM!

BUT THE DEVIL WORSHIPPERS FIND FU CHANG FIRST.

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN.

YOUR DEATH MR FU CHANG!

BUT THE MAN THEY ATTACK IS A PAST MASTER OF JIU-JITSU.

DO NOT SPEAK IN HASTE, OLD ONE!



HELP!

THUS ARE EVIL PLOTTERS OVERCOME...

FOR A MOMENT, FU CHANG SEEMS TO TRIUMPH AGAINST ODDS..



UGH!

BUT IS STRUCK A COWARDLY BLOW FROM BEHIND.

YES, AND WE'LL WEIGHT IT DOWN WITH CHAINS.

HERE PUT HIM IN THIS POTATO SACK...



THUS ENDS THE CAREER OF FUCHANG.

AND NONE SAW THE DEED.



NOT EVEN HIS MAGIC WILL LOOSEN THESE CHAINS....

GOOD, AND NOW THE RIVER FOR MR. FU CHANG



I MUST SAVE HIM--- THIS KNIFE WILL HELP!

BUT TAY MING HAS ARRIVED IN TIME TO SEE THE END OF THE FIGHT.

I WONDER IF I'M TOO LATE TO SAVE MY BENEFACTOR?





TAY MING PLUNGES TO THE RESCUE.



THE GIRL DIMLY SEES THE SACK IN WHICH FU CHANG HAS BEEN IMPRISONED...



PRAY HEAVEN THAT HE STILL LIVES!



THANKS TO THE FLOWER-LIKE TAY MING FOR SAVING MY LIFE...

IT WAS BUT PROPER, TO RE-PAY THE HONORABLE PROTECTOR OF THE POOR, FU CHANG...



HARKEN WHILE I TELL OF A PLOT AGAINST YOU AND ALL CHINATOWN..

SPEAK ON TAY MING --AND THEN I SHALL ACT AGAINST THE DEPRAVED ONES!



I HAVE READ THE SPELL-- AND NOW-- BEHOLD! THE DEVIL MONSTER TAKES FORM!



MEANWHILE-- THREE DEVIL WORSHIPPERS RETURN TO THEIR DEN AND COMMENCE A VERY WEIRD-- CEREMONY...

FU CHANG IS DESTROYED! NOW TO OUR WORK...

THE SECRET FORMULA TO EVOKE OUR DREADFUL MASTER...



MEANWHILE, IN FU CHANG'S SECRET ROOM.



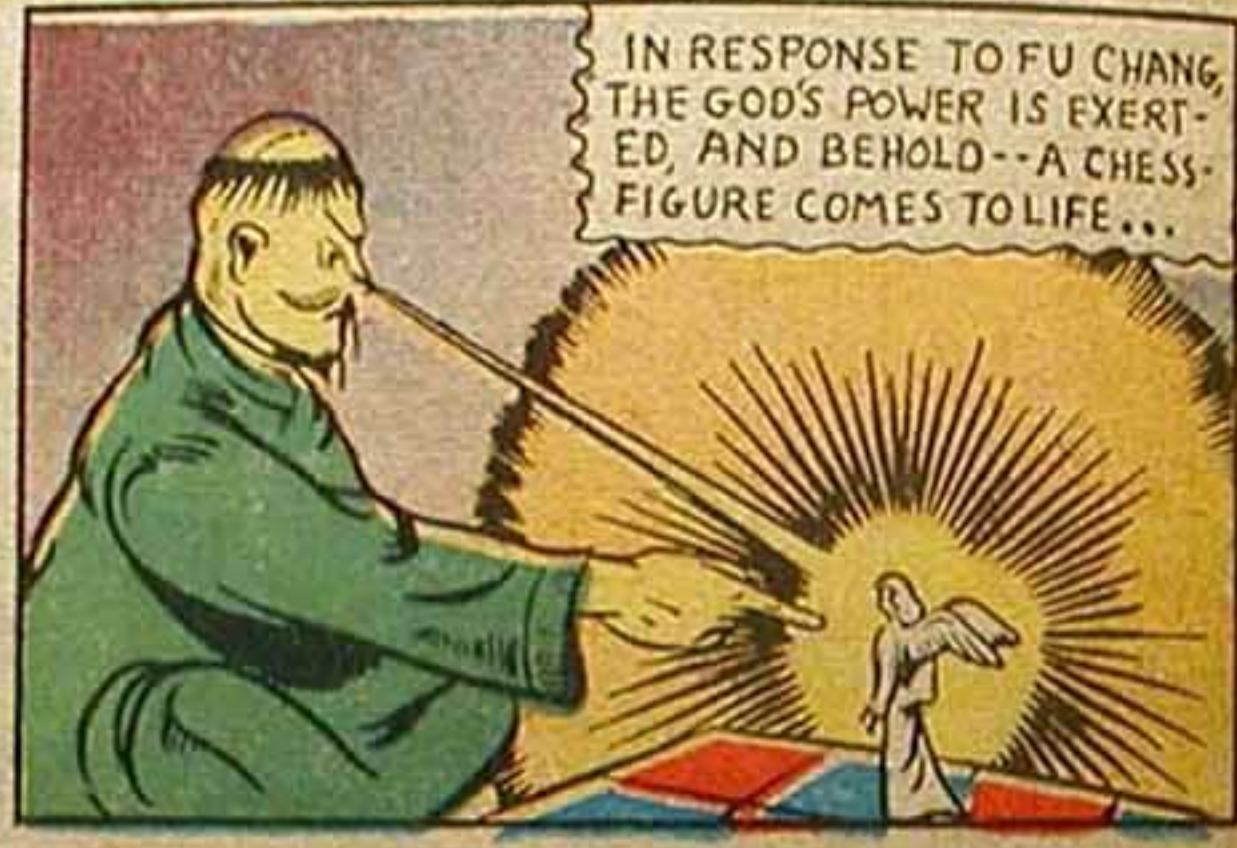
THIS IS MY ROOM OF MAGIC, TAY MING. WATCH AND SAY NOTHING.

I HEAR AND OBEY FU CHANG

GREAT GOD OF MY ANCESTORS -- BRING ME AID THROUGH THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF THE GREAT ALADDIN!



IN RESPONSE TO FU CHANG, THE GOD'S POWER IS EXERTED, AND BEHOLD -- A CHESS-FIGURE COMES TO LIFE...



THE IDOL SPEAKS! CREATURE, AID FU CHANG!



SEE, SHE HURRIES TO SPY OUT THE ENEMY. IS TAY MING AFRAID?

NOT WHEN FU CHANG IS NEAR.



SWIFT AS THOUGHT, THE WINGED SPY COMES TO THE WINDOW OF THE DEVIL CULT.



WE ARE READY TO ACT AT YOUR COMMAND...

OUR MASTER IS WITH US!





AT MY WILL ALL HUMAN CREATURES STAND MOTIONLESS!..

THEN WE CAN FORCE CHINATOWN TO ACCEPT OUR RULE..

NO--WE CAN FORCE THE WHOLE WORLD.



ONLY FU CHANG ENDANGERS MY RULE

BUT WE KILLED FU CHANG, MASTER!



NO! HE STILL LIVES -- BUT NIGHT FALLS, WE STRIKE!!!..



SEE! THEY CANNOT MOVE UNTIL I SAY SO! ALL THE TOWN IS NOW HELPLESS.

OUR HOUR OF SUCCESS HAS COME..



COME, I GO TO DESTROY FU CHANG!



MEANWHILE AT FU CHANG'S..

SEE! OUR MESSENGER RETURNS WITH NEWS.



TELL ME, GOD OF MY FATHERS--WHAT DANGER THREATENS..



GRAVE PERIL, MY SON. EVEN NOW A POWERFUL DEVIL IS AT TH--

EVEN AS THE CHINESE IDOL SPEAKS.

STAND WHERE YOU ARE! YOU'RE NOW UNDER MY POWER.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED. I CANNOT MOVE!...

NOR CAN I!

NEITHER OF YOU WILL EVER MOVE AGAIN.

BUT THE TIGER DEVIL HAS NOT RECKONED WITH FU CHANG'S MAGICAL ALLIES.

WAKEN MAGIC CHESS-MEN! FIGHT THIS THING.

WHAT ARE THESE THINGS? STAND BACK YOU PIGMIES.

DESTROY THEM MASTER!

I CANNOT UNDERSTAND. ---MY POWER CAN DEFEAT ANY HUMAN CREATURE..

BUT WE ARE NOT HUMAN...

FIGHT THEM, MASTER-DESTROY THEM.

HIS POWER IS BROUGHT TO NOTHING.

I CANNOT! I MUST FIND REFUGE!!

DESPERATE, THE TIGER DEVIL DISSOLVES AND SEEKS HIDING.

I MUST HIDE IN THIS VASE ...





AT THAT MOMENT, FU CHANG'S STRENGTH COMES BACK.



AND NOW TO PUNISH THESE DEVIL-VILLAINS.



ONE DOWN AND TWO TO GO!



THIS SHOULD TEACH HONORABLE LESSON..

THE FIGHT IS OVER IN BRIEF SECONDS.



NOW TO FASTEN THE LID TIGHT, AND THEN TO DO OUR FINAL DEED.



SEE! THE PEOPLE ARE NO LONGER ENCHANTED.

THAT IS BECAUSE YOU HAVE THE DEVIL IMPRISONED



THE FINAL DEED, TAY MING, CHINESE PROVERB SAY: HE WHO WORSHIP FALSE GOD LIVES FALSE LIFE..

FOR MORE STIRRING ADVENTURES OF FU CHANG INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE-READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF... PEP COMICS

# SERGEANT BOYLE

BY BIRD



THAT MESSENGER FROM GENERAL HEADQUARTERS IS LONG OVERDUE. I HOPE THOSE SNIPERS DIDN'T GET HIM. CALL SERGEANT BOYLE

BECAUSE OF HIS BRAVERY UNDER FIRE, AND HIS UNFAILING ABILITY AS A LEADER OF MEN, HEADQUARTERS CALLS IN ANY EMERGENCY, FOR THEIR NO.1 SOLDIER. SERGEANT BOYLE, AMERICAN ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY!



WE'VE LOST TWO MESSENGERS IN THAT SNIPER INFESTED FOREST.

TAKE YOUR SQUAD AND CLEAN IT OUT! YOU MUST FIND THAT MESSENGER!

SERGEANT BOYLE REPORTS



KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED MEN



THE GERMAN SNIPERS BEGIN THEIR DEADLY WORK

TAKE COVER!

OH!



SERGEANT BOYLE GOES INTO ACTION

OK MEN-- SURROUND THE WOODS-- BUT KEEP LOW AND ON YOUR TOES!



A LITTLE FIRE WILL SMOKE THOSE RATS OUT OF THEIR HOLES!



THE HUNS RUN OUT OF THE BURNING WOODS AND INTO THE ARMS OF BOYLES SQUADRON THE FOREST IS CLEAR!

UP WITH YOUR MITTS HEINIE!



CORPORAL, YOU AND THE MEN WILL TAKE THOSE RATS BACK TO HEADQUARTERS- I'M FINDING THAT MESSENGER!

YES SIR-

BOYLE LEAVES HIS MEN AND TACKLES THE DANGEROUS TASK OF FINDING THE MISSING ENGLISH MESSENGER.



BEHIND THE GERMAN LINES, BOYLE SIGHTS A TRENCH GUARDED BY A LONE SENTRY.



MEEOW MEEOW

HERE KITTY-PSS PSSSSSS PSS PSS

BOYLE TRIES A RUSE. HE IMITATES A CAT



PRRRR PRRRR



THIS IS THE CAT'S MEOW!

AND THE RIGHT, IS THE HAYMAKER!



I'LL CHANGE CLOTHES WITH THIS HEINIE AND STAND GUARD IN HIS PLACE



PLEASANT DREAMS



AND BOYLE STANDS GUARD.



YOU WILL TAKE THIS FALSE ORDER TO YOUR ENGLISH GENERAL

SO, THE MESSENGER IS A SPY- NO WONDER HE ALWAYS GOT THRU THE WOODS

WHILE STANDING GUARD, BOYLE LEARNS A STARTLING FACT!



LET HIM GO.... I'LL HANG AROUND TILL I CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S REALLY UP!



I'M GLAD YOU GOT THROUGH, THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT.

BACK AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS.



BATTALION 1-2-3 TO THE SOUTH- IMMEDIATLY! YES! THOSE ARE ORDERS

TO DECIFER- READ EACH WORD FROM THE RIGHT- THE GERMAN MILITARY INTELLIGENCE, DECIFERED THEN CHANGE NORTH TO SOUTH IN THE MESSAGE. THIS MAY COST THE ENGLISH THOUSANDS OF LIVES, AND POSSIBLY THE WAR-

TNEGRU  
SNAMREG LLIW KCATTA NO  
[HTUOS]- ECNAVDA  
ERITNE SNOILATTAB  
ENO-OWT-DNA-EERHT  
ELBUOD EMIT  
Brigadier General  
Lord Clay



THIS VILL BE THE END OF THOSE ENGLISH- THEY FELL FOR OUR TRICK- VE VILL ATTACK ON THE NORTH VERE THEY ARE, NOW UNPROTECTED

SERGEANT BOYLE OVERHEARS THE GERMAN'S REAL PLAN



I MUST WARN THE GENERAL IN TIME

HIS UNCANNY INSTINCTS GIVE SERGEANT BOYLE THE ABILITY TO DODGE THE HUN BULLETS AS HE RACES BACK TO HIS OWN LINES!



BUT SOMETHING MUST BE DONE LET ME TRY PLEASE!

O.K. BOYLE AS YOU SAY, THAT SPY WHO BROUGHT THE MESSAGE IS IN THE BARRACKS

BACK AT HEADQUARTERS SERGEANT BOYLE FINDS THAT HE IS TOO LATE - THE ENTIRE BRITISH ARMY IS ALREADY ON THE SOUTH -



SPREKKEN ZIE DEUTH MR. SPY?



WE'RE GOING BACK TO YOUR GERMAN GENERAL, AND YOU TELL HIM WHAT I TOLD YOU, OR ELSE -

ANYTHING YOU SAY - BUT DON'T HIT ME ANYMORE

BOYLE FORCES THE SPY BACK TO THE GERMAN DUGOUT WITH A COUNTER SPY MESSAGE.



IS DOT VOT YOU SAY TRUE?

YES SIR THEY DID NOT FALL FOR THE TRICK - THEY ARE INSTEAD GOING TO THE NORTH

KNOWING THE SPY, THE GERMANS PERMIT THEM TO PASS. UNDER COVER OF BOYLE'S GUN HE GIVES THE FALSE INFORMATION



YA, YOU HEARD ME - CANCEL ALL PREVIOUS ORDERS. ADVANCE ENTIRE ARMY INSTEAD TO THE SOUTH -

THE GERMAN GENERAL BARKS ORDERS



NO! NO! GENERAL THAT INFORMATION I GAVE YOU WAS FALSE - HE MADE ME DO IT!

BYE FOR NOW

THE SPY TAKES A CHANCE



HELLO HELLO HELLO

THE GERMAN GENERAL GRABS THE PHONE TO CANCEL THE ORDERS HE HAD GIVEN BUT...



BOYLE RIPS THE PHONE WIRES AND THE ORDERS REMAIN.

HE BITES THE PIN FROM HIS GRENADE



ONCE THERE WAS A LITTLE DUGOUT!



AND THEN THROWS IT INTO THE HEADQUARTERS DOORWAY!



PARDON ME FOR NOT KNOCKING GENTS!



THE HUNS ARE CAUGHT LIKE RATS IN A TRAP—BOYLE FINDS A HOLE AND DIVES IN.

WELL YOU PHONEY GENERALS, LETS SEE HOW YOU'D FIGHT THIS WAR



ONE BY ONE THE DUTCHMEN COME FLYING OUT OF THE HOLE—THE SPY MESSENGER NOW HAS TWO BLACK EYES!

NOT A GOOD LEFT HOOK IN THE CAR LOAD



BOYLE TIES THEM TO THE BACK OF A HEADQUARTERS CAR.




THE GERMAN ARMY ADVANCES ON THE SOUTH AND IS MET AND ROUTED BY THE BRITISH - THANKS TO SERGEANT BOYLE!



I THINK I'LL ASK FOR A LEAVE OF ABSENCE. I'D LIKE TO GO TO PARIS FOR A LITTLE EXCITEMENT!

AND SO ENDS ANOTHER *THRILLING* ADVENTURE IN THE LIFE OF - **SERGEANT BOYLE!** FOLLOW HIM EVERY MONTH IN **PEP COMICS**

# WHEN THE REDMEN RODE



**I**T WAS not the Sioux, Cheyenne, or Commanche Indians that gave the most trouble to peaceable frontiersmen and to the American army, but the Apaches. The very name "Apache" means "enemy" and the Apaches have been the enemies not only of the whites, but of other Indians as well. So vindictive, blood-thirsty, and cruel were they that their name has passed into the French language to designate a murder or ruffian.

Their greatest and most terrible chief was Geronimo, who began his career in Arizona about the year 1856. His followers were picked braves, mounted upon hardy plains-ponies. He always managed to be well armed and plentifully supplied with ammunition, and his name for years was a terror to the whites. He seemed almost to have the diabolical power of being in two places at the same time, for, with his six hundred painted savages he would sweep like a whirlwind over one part of the Territory, and then, within a few hours he would unexpectedly appear at a distant settlement thirsting for more blood and contriving the most fiendish tortures for those whom he managed to capture. The Territorial authorities had a standing reward for his head, and offered one thousand dollars bounty for the head of each one of his band.

Many tried to capture him but without success. When hard pressed, he would swim his horses across the Rio Grande River into Mexico, and there he was usually safe from immediate pursuit. He likewise despised the Mexicans and after raiding unopposed in Mexico, he would cross back at some distant point of the river and leave a new trail of blood and fire behind him. His cunning was that of a snake, his swiftness was that of an eagle, and his bloodlust was that of a tiger.

The tortures which he devised for his captives are almost too horrible to be described. Murder, outrage, and burning seemed to give him pleasure. He delighted in cutting off the eyelids of a prisoner and then expose the victim's face to the sun. He would slash his captives to pieces

inch by inch, or disembowel them or tear out their tongues. Sometimes he would scalp them and after dealing some wound which would in the end prove fatal, he would leave them to die slowly and in agony on the burning desert sands.

But even the elusive Geronimo's career came to an unexpected end. The first effective blow at him was struck when the United States Cavalry disregarded international boundaries, and rode close upon his heels into Mexican territory. That alarmed the old chief, and he became more cautious for a time.

Finally, in 1886, General George Crook was sent out to capture the raider dead or alive. General Crook had a well-established reputation as an Indian fighter, and he had cleverly learned how to pit the hostile tribes against each other, pressing into his services also full-blooded Indian scouts. His force was superior to Geronimo's in number, but his horses lacked the endurance of Indian ponies, while no one knew the hills and mountains as did the fierce old chief. However, General Crook at last rounded up Geronimo and his band in a box canyon from which there seemed to be no escape.

**S**OLDIERS were stationed at every possible outlet, and both they and the General felt that in a day or two they would have the Apaches as their prisoners. But over-confidence made them lose their opportunity. The squads of jubilant cavalrymen posted on the trails began celebrating their victory prematurely. They drank excessively of hard liquor until even the sentinels were stupefied. Then, in the darkness of the night, the Apache leader, whose hawk-like vision had discovered the soldiers' laxity, led his band silently out of the trap and past the sleeping guards, and by daybreak he was far beyond immediate capture. This fiasco infuriated the government and resulted in General Crook being immediately superseded, and in his place was appointed General Nelson A. Miles.





The first thing that General Miles did was to cut all the telegraph wires, so that he should not be hampered by conflicting orders from Washington. He then picked out the toughest, hardiest, and best seasoned troopers, and mounted them upon the sturdiest horses that he could obtain, stating emphatically that he intended to bring Geronimo in, if he had to shoot every redskin in the whole Southwest.

**T**HEN came a long and wearisome pursuit. The elusive Apaches turned and doubled with the skill of a hunted hare. Their mounts seemed tireless. The redmen themselves were able to cover long stretches without food or water. General Miles, however, and his command followed precisely the same tactics. It was a grueling test of physical endurance over oven-like deserts and high mountains, through deep gulches, swimming great rushing streams, clambering up the sides of steep gorges at times almost starving, and riding continuously under a red-hot sun with beasts and men almost mad from thirst. But at last there came a time when the white men won out. . . . Geronimo's day was waning.

Captain Lawton, who long afterward fell in the Philippines, with a detachment of soldiers cornered the wily Apache at the junction of two rivers near the Mexican border. The Indians were utterly exhausted. The cavalymen who had tracked them down were as gaunt as greyhounds, yet they were ready for immediate combat. But Captain Lawton became suddenly ill. His junior officers were away on subsidiary commands in nearby country. And at that moment word came by scouts that Geronimo was but a day's ride ahead, and a quick march would apprehend him.

There was no time to summon any officer of the line, nor any chance to get Captain Lawton well enough to go on with the task he had begun. Leonard Wood, who was then surgeon on Captain Lawton's staff was the only ranking officer available to take command. The doctor seized the opportunity and with a few picked troops made a comparatively easy capture of the villainous old chieftain, a fact not generally known, for he turned

Geronimo over to Captain Lawton as a matter of course. The incident was not published at the time, it was not spoken of officially, but it got about ultimately, as true revelations of rare ability always do.

**J**UST before his capture, Geronimo realized his time had come, and Indian-like he asked for a parley which was refused him. He was told to surrender at once or his entire band, including bucks and squaws would be shot down on the spot. The chief had no alternative—he gave up. He rightly deserved to be hanged then and there for the many infamous outrages which he had perpetrated. But the government was merciful, it sent him and his band with their papooses and their innumerable dogs, to Fort Pickens, in Florida. There Geronimo languished for a while, until he was transferred to Fort Sill, in Oklahoma.

He was an evil, crafty brute, and it is doubtful whether he ever felt a moment of remorse. In 1903, he joined the Dutch Reformed Church, thinking thus to please the Great White Father at Washington. But this promising convert soon fell from grace. He went back to drinking heavily, to gambling, and to such limited debauchery as was possible for him under military control. In 1906 he died, with the blood of thousands upon his hands, and with the epitaph which had been composed for him many years before: "Geronimo was the worst Indian who ever lived."

Every one of the Apache tribe—about five thousand in all—even those who were not involved in Geronimo's atrocities, were herded together about Fort Sill, where machine guns and magazine rifles could mow them down should they attempt to break loose and emulate their former chief. But that never happened, however, for the Indians, without their leader soon became submissive and accepted their fate as wards of the government. Thus passed Geronimo the last of the bad Indians of history, and the worst of them all.

The End

The

# MIDSHIPMAN

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE ARMY MEET, IN THE OFFICE OF THE CROSS-COUNTRY COACH.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, LEE?

SIR, I'D LIKE TO REALLY TRY TO WIN THAT MEET TOMORROW.



MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMSON DISCOVERS THAT THE VICTOR IS NOT ALWAYS THE MAN WHO WINS.

SO DOES THE WHOLE ACADEMY, WE WOULDN'T BE NAVY MEN IF WE DIDN'T.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND SIR, I INTEND TO BREAK THE TAPE MYSELF, I WANT TO BEAT MIDSHIPMAN DANIELS FOR ONCE.



IT CAN'T BE DONE. THE ONLY WAY TO BEAT GRADY OF THE ARMY IS TO FOLLOW THE SCHEME WE'VE ALWAYS USED.



YOU MUST SET THE PACE, WEAR OUT GRADY THEN IF YOU CAN, YOU WIN. BUT THAT IS NOT HUMANLY POSSIBLE. DANIELS WILL COAST BY TO VICTORY!

IT'S UP TO YOU TO DECIDE, IF BEATING DANIELS IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN NAVY BEATING ARMY!



AFTER LEAVING THE COACH'S OFFICE, LEE WALKS BACK TO THE DORMITORY MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER TO BEAT DANIELS.

I'M TIRED OF BEING THE GOAT FOR NAVY. I'M BETTER THAN DANIELS AND IF I BEAT HIM, I'LL ALSO BE WINNING FOR NAVY.



LATER HE PHONES MAE DENNIS

ARE YOU BUSY TONIGHT?



NO I'LL MEET YOU AT TR-CUMSEK'S STATUE.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE RACE TOMORROW. IF YOU RACE GRADY INTO THE GROUND, DANIELS WILL COAST INTO VICTORY.



BUT LEE HAS DIFFERENT PLANS.

TOMORROW I RUN MY OWN RACE— THE DEVIL WITH NAVY. I WANT TO WIN!

IF YOU THINK MORE OF YOURSELF THAN YOU DO OF NAVY.....  
**GOODBYE!**



IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT.....  
GOOD RIDDANCE!

AT COLOR GUARD NEXT MORNING, LEE IS STILL DETERMINED TO GO AHEAD WITH HIS PLAN.



LATER THE TEAM MEETS IN THE LOCKER ROOM FOR USUAL PRE-RACE INSTRUCTION.

RUN THE RACE THE USUAL WAY. LEE SETS THE PACE. DANIELS WILL WIN WHEN LEE FOLDS UP— GO OUT AND WIN FOR NAVY!

BUT AS THE TEAM FILES OUT, COACH SCOTT CALLS LEE.

DO WHAT YOU WANT LEE, BUT THE NAVY HAS NO PLACE FOR A QUITTER!

THE RACE WOULD BE ONCE AROUND THE TRACK, THEN FIVE MILES ACROSS THE COUNTRY, AND THEN BACK FOR ONE FINAL LAP AROUND THE TRACK. THE TEAM WARMS UP!



BUT BEFORE THE RACE, RAIN  
BEGINS TO FALL.

HOWDY LEE, RUN  
A GOOD RACE  
TODAY!

DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT ME,  
GRADY, I'M  
OUT TO WIN!



COACH SCOTT SAYS  
NO MAN CAN TAKE  
THE LEAD AND HOLD IT  
FIVE MILES. I'LL SHOW  
HIM.



THEY'RE  
OFF!



LEE SURGES IN-  
TO THE LEAD.  
DOWN THE TRACK  
HE RACES WITH  
THE ARMY AND  
NAVY RUNNERS  
AT HIS HEELS!



I'M GOING TOO FAST—  
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE  
TO KEEP UP THIS  
PACE FOR FIVE  
MILES.



U.S.N.A.  
1 MILE  
A.A.



LEE HAD SLOWED HIS PACE UNTIL GRADY  
AND DANIELS WERE BUT A SHORT DISTANCE  
BEHIND HIM, BUT THE THREE HAD OUT-  
DISTANCED THE FIELD.

GOSH! THIS  
WATER IS COLD!



WOW! I  
GUESS I'LL  
HAVE TO  
WADE  
THIS  
STREAM!

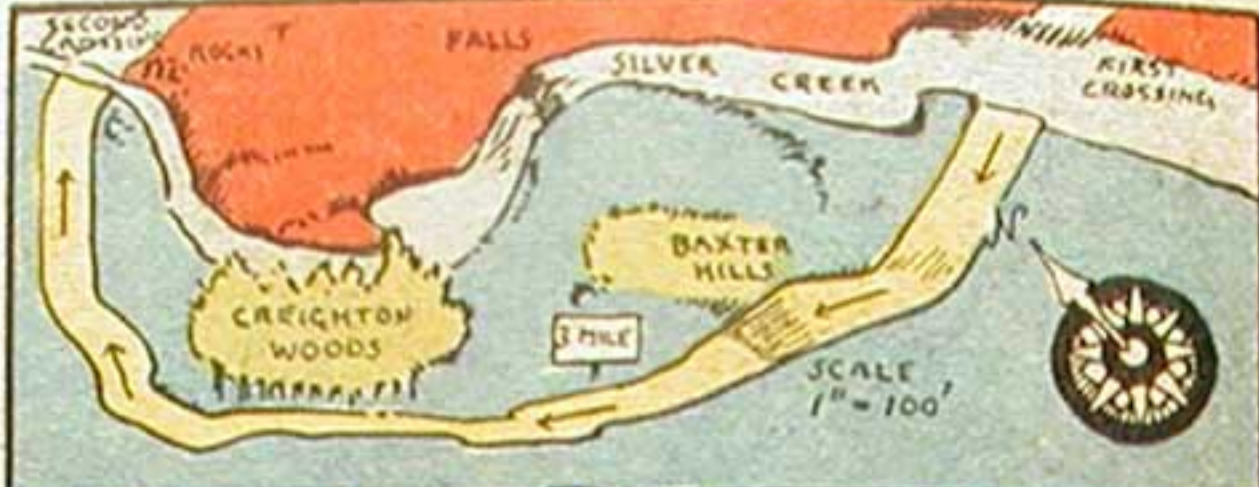


AND HE PLUNGES INTO THE SWOLLEN STREAM.

LEE FORCES HIS WAY OUT OF THE STREAM AS GRADY PLUNGES THROUGH IT!



LEE DASHES ON TO THE SECOND CROSSING



WITH THE RACE GOING INTO THE THIRD MILE, GRADY CANNOT LET LEE GET TOO FAR AHEAD, BUT LEE MUST MAINTAIN HIS LEAD AT ANY COST!

AT THE SECOND CROSSING LEE TAKES A DESPERATE CHANCE!



HE LEAPS THE ROCK FRINGED STREAM

THE ARTERY IS TORN!



DANIELS MISSED THE JUMP AND HURT HIMSELF ON THE ROCKS AT THE STREAM'S EDGE

HELP!

SOME ONE IS HURT AT THE CROSSING. I BETTER GO BACK!



WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF OUR JERSEYS, LEE, FOR TOURNIQUETS.



WITH HIS FRIEND INJURED, LEE REALIZES THAT THE RACE IS NO LONGER IMPORTANT. HELPING DANIELS COMES FIRST.

GO AHEAD—WHOEVER GETS IN FIRST, SEND BACK HELP FOR DANIELS.



LET'S GO GRADY, WE CAN GET IN BEFORE THOSE OTHERS!

YOU TWO GO AHEAD AND FINISH I'LL BE ALRIGHT NOW.



THE REST HADN'T HELPED - IT HAD TIED UP THE MUSCLES IN THEIR LEGS!

WE BETTER - THAT BANDAGE MAY NOT HOLD VERY LONG!



AS THEY PASSED THE OTHER TWO RUNNERS, LEE'S LEGS AND LUNGS WERE AFIRE, BUT HE KNEW HE HAD TO KEEP ON RUNNING - DANIELS' LIFE WAS AT STAKE!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN-FAST!



A TIE!



DANIELS IS BACK AT THE RIVER - HURT - GO GET HIM!



LEE GASPS OUT THE STORY TO THE COACH.

ARMY AND NAVY BATTLING IT OUT FOR FIRST - WITH A LIFE IN THE BALANCE!



YOU AND GRADY BOTH TOOK SIX SECONDS OFF THE RECORD!

YES, BUT A MAN CAN ONLY RUN LIKE THAT FOR A FRIEND OR FOR THE NAVY OR THE ARMY. NEVER FOR HIMSELF!



AND SO, LEE FOUND HE DIDN'T NEED TO WIN TO BE A HERO. HE FOUND THAT VICTORY IS SO MUCH SWEETER WHEN OTHERS INTERESTS ARE HIGHER THAN HIS OWN!



I FOUND OUT TODAY THAT NO MAN CAN BE GREATER THAN HIS TEAM.

I'M SO GLAD YOU DID.



MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE MIDSHIPMAN - IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PER COMICS

# SPIES THAT MADE HISTORY.



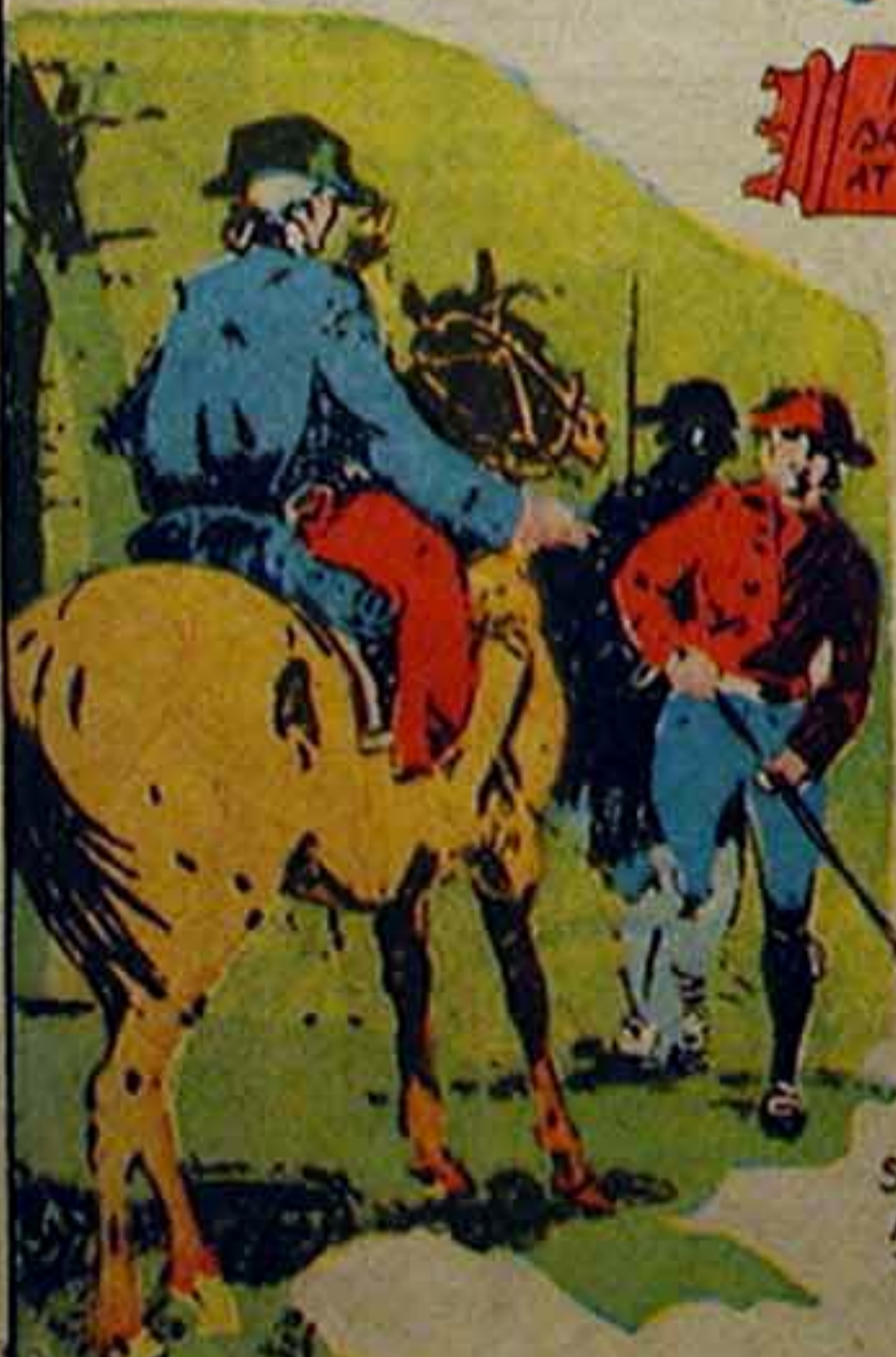
ANDRE OBEYING ORDERS FROM HIS SUPERIORS MET BENEDICT ARNOLD NEAR STONY POINT, RECEIVED PASSPORT, ALLOWING HIM TO PASS THROUGH AMERICAN LINES. *They* ARRANGED TO MEET THE NEXT NIGHT TO COMPLETE THE DETAILS FOR THE SURRENDER OF WEST POINT



MAJOR JOHN ANDRE  
BRITISH OFFICER HANGED  
AT TAPPAN, N.Y. OCT. 2, 1780



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT ANDRE MET ARNOLD AT THE SMITH HOUSE NEAR TARRYTOWN RECEIVED THE PAPERS IN ARNOLD'S HAND WRITING SHOWING THE ATTACK ON THE AMERICAN STRONGHOLD. *These* PAPERS HE CAREFULLY CONCEALED IN HIS STOCKINGS. EVERYTHING WENT WELL SO FAR —



WITH EVERYTHING O K ANDRE STARTED FOR NEW YORK ON HORSEBACK, THERE TO BOARD HIS SLOOP OF WAR WHICH HAD DRIFTED DOWN THE RIVER NEAR TARRY TOWN HOWEVER HE WAS STOPPED BY TWO AMERICAN SOLDIERS AND SEARCHED. ANDRE TRIED HARD TO EXPLAIN THE POSSESSION OF THE PAPERS. THE SOLDIERS COULD NOT BE SATISFIED.

ANDRE OFFERED BRIBES BUT AGAIN THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS SAID, NO. ANDRE WAS MADE A PRISONER AND FORCED TO STAND TRIAL

HE WAS FOUND GUILTY



*The* AMERICAN SOLDIERS SAW ANDRE DIE LIKE A BRAVE MAN. A SMALL STONE MARKS THE SPOT AT TAPPAN, N.Y.

..... ONE DAY A HUGE ROCKET-SHIP CRASHED INTO THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, HIDDEN FOR AGES BEHIND ITS IMPASSABLE BARRIERS. THE STRANGER FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD, AT THE CONTROLS OF THE SHIP, MYSTERIOUSLY IDENTIFIED HIMSELF AS "THE ROCKET". THROUGH HIS UNUSUAL STRENGTH AND GREAT VALOR, "THE ROCKET" WON THE CONFIDENCE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE'S BEAUTIFUL QUEEN!!..... HE BECAME "SIR ROCKET," THE CAPTAIN OF HER GUARDS!

# The ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

ARNI RETLEK GRAND COUNSELOR OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, ENVOUSLY SEES SIR ROCKET'S GROWING FRIENDSHIP WITH THE QUEEN, AND PLANS REVENGE.

LOOK AT HIM! FAWNING UPON THE QUEEN. LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT WE SOON SHALL RULE.

IN A SUBTERRANEAN WORK-SHOP NEAR THE PALACE SIR ROCKET DISCOVERS SLAVES REPAIRING HIS ROCKET SHIP.

FIXING MY SHIP! SOMEONE IS PLANNING TO LEAVE THE DIAMOND EMPIRE.

SIR ROCKET IS DISCOVERED SPYING BY THE VILLAIN, RETLEK...

REACH HIGH SIR ROCKET!

PUT AWAY THE CAP PISTOL RETLEK BEFORE YOU HURT SOMEONE.

I WOULDN'T INJURE THE BOLD STRANGER. I HAVE A BETTER PLAN... SLAVES!!

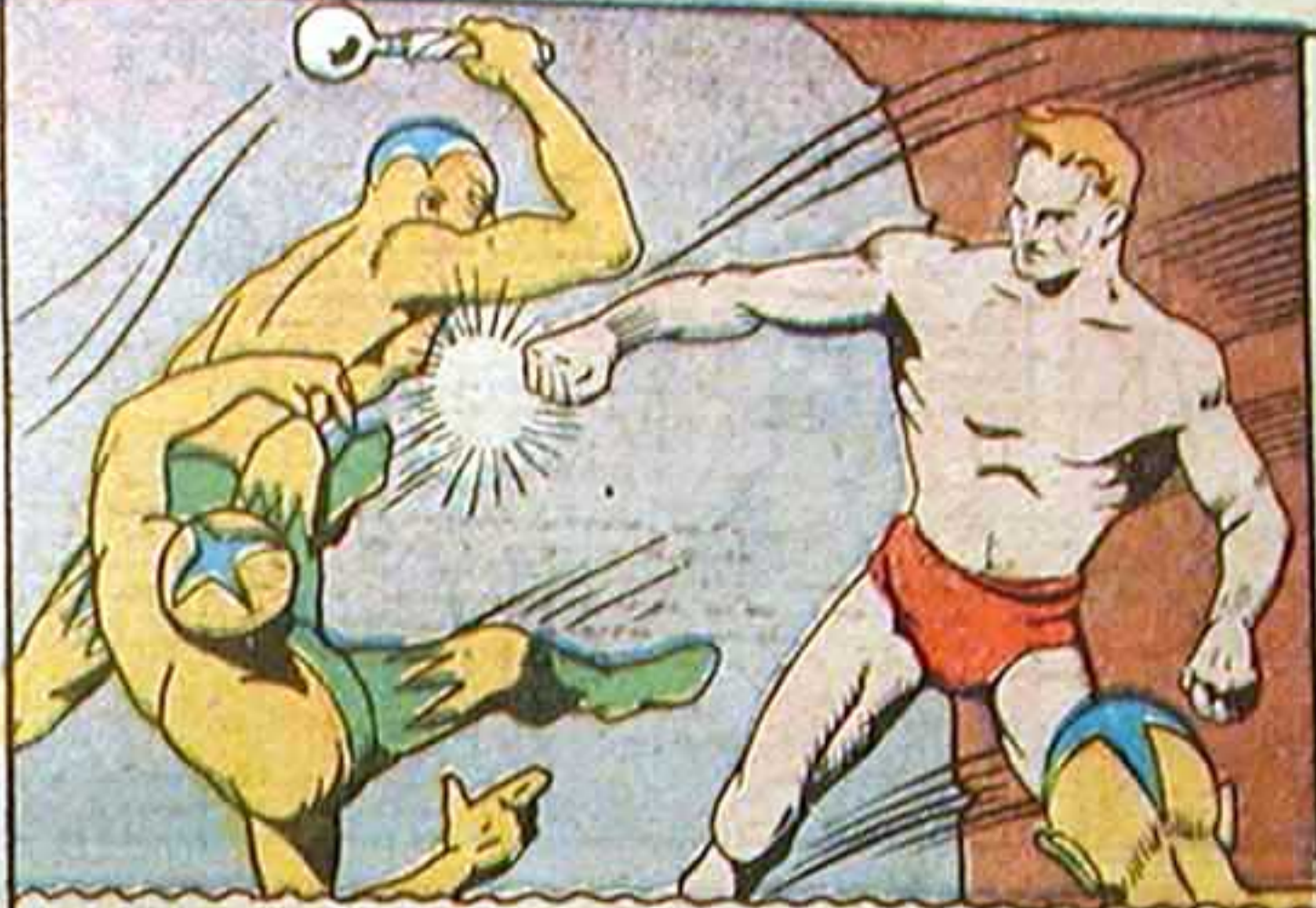
YOUR PLAN'LL HAVE TO WAIT!

THE ROCKET MAKES A BREAK BEFORE THE SLAVES ARRIVE..

BUT AS THE ROCKET STRIKES RETLEK, THE SLAVES RUSH TO THEIR MASTER'S AID!

DEATH TO SIR ROCKET!





AGAINST OVERWHELMING FORCES, SIR ROCKET FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE!!

BUT ONLY TO SUFFER THE FATE OF A COWARDLY BLOW FROM BEHIND!



SIR ROCKET, FIGHTS OFF THE BLACKNESS, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF SECURELY CHAINED!--- AT THE MERCY OF HIS ENEMY, ARNI RETLEK!!



WHY NOT SET AN ARMY ON ME, RETLEK?--- MAYBE YOU COULD KNOCK ME OFF FOR KEEPS!!

QUIET! I'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!--- SOON AS YOUR ROCKET IS REPAIRED, I'M LEAVING WITH THE WHOLE EMPIRE'S WEALTH OF DIAMONDS!

WITH THE DOPE IN THIS NEEDLE, I SHALL MAKE YOUR BRAIN HUMB AND HELPLESS!!



THE DRUG MAKING SIR ROCKET HELPLESS IS INJECTED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM!



SOON YOU WILL SUFFER THE QUEEN'S TERRIBLE WRATH!



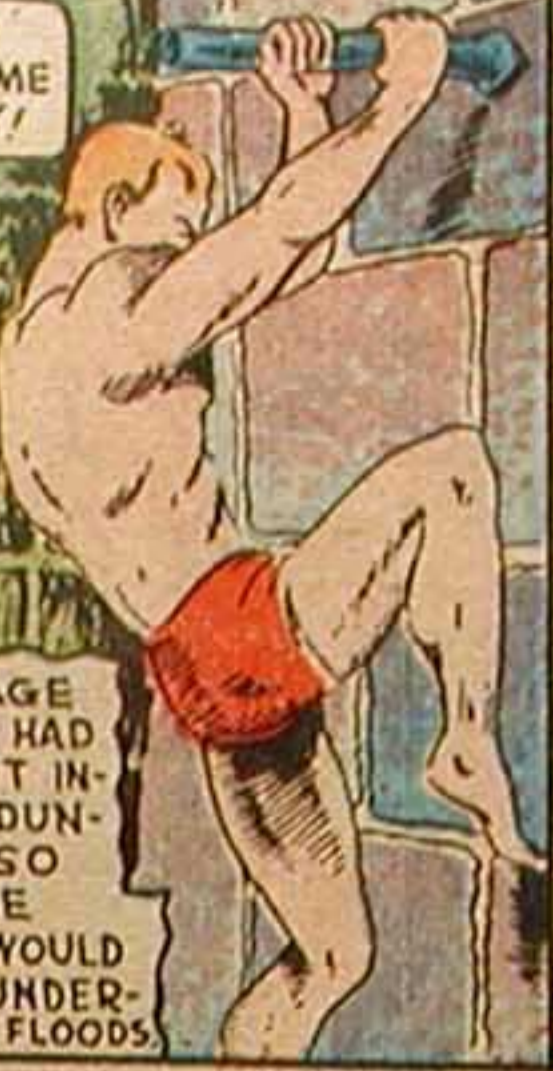
ARNI RETLEK LEADS THE HELPLESSLY DRUGGED SIR ROCKET TOWARDS THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.

WHEN THE QUEEN COMES OUT, I WILL SHOVE YOU TOWARD HER WITH THIS KNIFE IN YOUR HAND....





THIS PIPE  
WILL COME  
IN HANDY!



A DRAINAGE  
SYSTEM HAD  
BEEN PUT IN-  
TO THE DUN-  
GEONS - SO  
THAT THE  
PALACE WOULD  
NOT BE UNDER-  
MINED BY FLOODS.

IF I CAN FLATTEN  
IT OUT I CAN USE  
IT AS A CROWBAR.



WITH THE AID OF HIS CRUDE  
TOOL, AND HIS ENORMOUS  
STRENGTH, THE ROCKET PRYS  
LOOSE A HUGE BLOCK.



THE ROCKET  
TEARS AT THE  
WALL LIKE A  
MADMAN.



AFTER MANY HOURS OF TUNNELING, THE ROCKET  
BREAKS THROUGH INTO A SEWER. RED-EYED  
RATS STARE AT HIM FROM THE DARKNESS.

FROM A MOLE  
TO A WATER  
RAT-- BUT I'M  
GETTING THERE.

THE ROCKET IS ATTACKED BY A FIERCE SWARM OF  
GIANT WATER-BUGS!!



GET OUT OF  
MY WAY, YOU  
UGLY DEVILS!

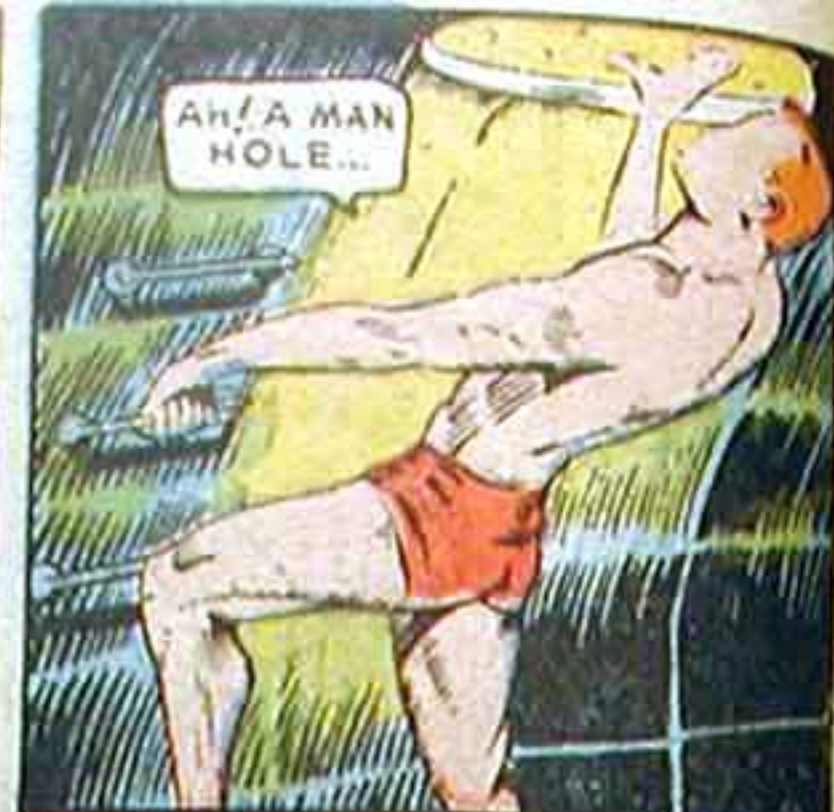


WHEN I GET  
SOME TIME  
I'LL COME  
BACK AND  
WE CAN  
FINISH THIS  
ARGUMENT!

OVERPOWERED, THE HUGE BUGS FLEE!



Ah! A MAN HOLE...



AT LAST-OUT IN THE OPEN ONCE MORE!



DARTING IN AND OUT OF DARK DOORWAYS, THE ROCKET MAKES HIS WAY TOWARD RETLEK'S WORK SHOP!

THE SHIP- AND RETLEK- GONE! AM I TOO LATE?



THAT TRAIL OF OIL LEADS TO A BLANK WALL - I WONDER WHY?



AH- A FALSE WALL

THE MIGHTY ROCKET PUSHES AT THE WALL UNTIL IT SLOWLY OPENS.



LOOK!!

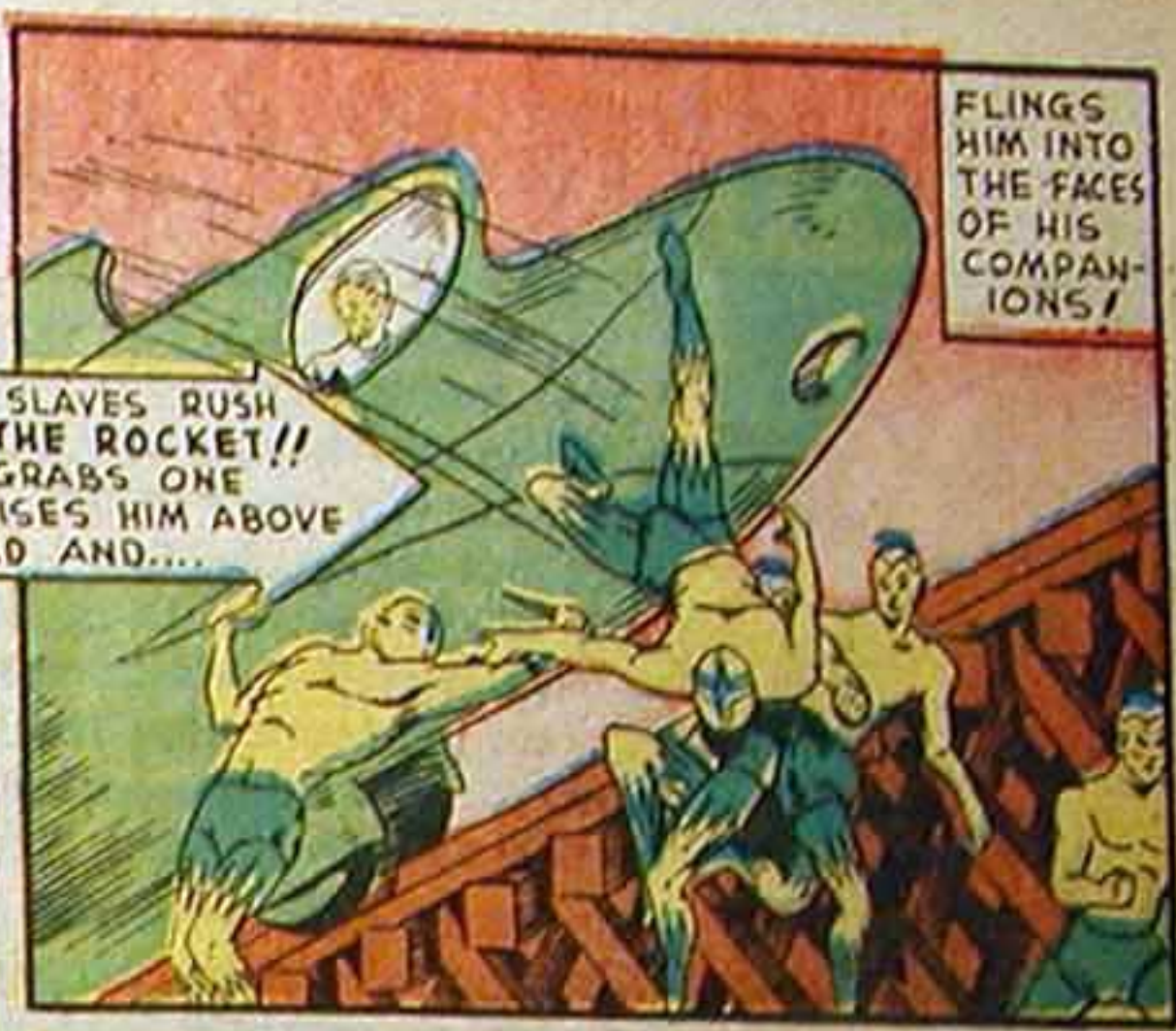
JUST IN TIME!- THEY'RE GETTING READY TO SHOOT OUT OF THIS SECRET COURTYARD!!





YOU MAKE A GOOD BOWLING BALL!

RETLEK'S SLAVES RUSH TO KILL THE ROCKET!! BUT HE GRABS ONE AND RAISES HIM ABOVE HIS HEAD AND....



FLINGS HIM INTO THE FACES OF HIS COMPANIONS!



THE PALACE IS THE SAFEST PLACE FOR ME RIGHT NOW!

AND YOU A GOOD PUNCHING BAG!

SIR ROCKET SMASHES HIS WAY TO WHERE RETLEK IS AT THE CONTROLS!



I'M AFTER YOUR BOSS. YOU SLAVES STAY OUT OF THIS!



YOUR GUARDS CANNOT GAVE YOU NOW! YOU ARE GOING TO LEAVE THE DIAMOND EMPIRE AS MY SLAVE!

STOP! BEAST - I AM YOUR QUEEN

RETLEK ENTERS THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.



LET ME GO!

HE WILL IN A MINUTE!

BUT THE ROCKET IS NOT FAR BEHIND!



TAKING THE DIAMONDS ISN'T ENOUGH EH! YOU WANT THE QUEEN TOO!

AND RETLEK FALLS TO HIS DOOM!!



IT WAS A PLEASURE. MY DAZZLING QUEEN!

--- NOW THAT I KNOW THE REAL STORY MY CAPTAIN, I AGAIN OWE YOU MY LIFE!

THAT NIGHT THE GUARDS PARADE IN HONOR OF THEIR CAPTAIN!

DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE OF THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS IN

PEP COMICS

BOSTON February  
**KAYO WARD WINS AGAIN**  
 BY PHIL STURM  
 TED JONES EX-HEAVY  
 WEIGHT CHAMPION  
 KAYO IN  
 LAST A  
 KAYO  
 GARD  
 H'AS  
 BRUINS  
 LANGERS  
 GOAL IN T  
 PERIOD

# KAYO WARD




PACKING DYNAMITE IN BOTH FISTS, "KAYO" WARD CLIMBS STEADILY UP THE LADDER TO FISTIC FAME: CERTAIN CHARACTERS PLOT HIS DOWNFALL, BUT CONNIE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT!

CONNIE HODGES

KAYO POLISHES 'BIFF' BRADY OFF IN ONE ROUND.



DAILY MIRROR TUESDAY FEB  
**KAYO WARD SENSATION**  
**TOUR PASTOR SENSATION**  
**BARRAGE OF BLOWS IN T**  
 AFTER GIVING DICK PASTOR A BOXING LESSON FOR TWO AND A HALF ROUNDS KAYO WARD BURST FORTH WITH A SUDDEN FLURRY OF LEFTS AND RIGHTS TO SEND HIM TO THE CANVAS AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN LAST NIGHT WITH 15 SECONDS REMAINING OF THE THIRD ROUND. PASTOR NEVER HAD A CHANCE OF THE  
 WARD'S 10<sup>th</sup> STRA

KAYO WARD'S TOUR A SENSATION, HE PILES UP A MOST REMARKABLE RECORD OF KNOCK-OUTS.

THE PAPERS SAY YOU'RE GREAT, KID. SAY-WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?



GOSH, IT'S 3 WEEKS NOW AND CONNIE HASN'T WRITTEN.

WORRIED OVER NOT HEARING FROM CONNIE, KAYO PAYS NO ATTENTION TO HIS RISE TO FISTIC FAME.



GEE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!

I KNOW IT'S TOUGH, BUT YOU'VE JUST GOT TO STOP WORRYING-IT'LL GET YOU DOWN!

well at the store.  
 Connie doesn't like  
 the idea of you  
 fighting and keeps  
 asking when  
 you will be  
 coming home-She  
 missed you so.  
 will close for now  
 son, with love  
 from us all  
 mother







SHAY-AIN'T THIS THE YELLOW QUITTER, KAYO WARD?

HK-SURE THATSH HIM, AN' WHAT A SWELL DAME HE'S GOT WISH HIM.

SAY-



TWO DRUNKS EMERGE FROM THE PARKED CAR AND APPROACH CONNIE AND KAYO.

YOU BETTER APOLOGIZE, QUICK, WISE GUY OR YOU MIGHT BE SORRY!

-HIC-ME APOLOGIZE PHOOEY ON YOU EY.



OH YEAH?

YOU OUGHTA KNOW BETTERN T'TALK THAT WAY IN FRONT OF A LADY!



STOP IT, EDDIE - YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT IN A FEW MINUTES.

SERVES THEM RIGHT!

WASSAMATTER - WAKE UP, ELMER?



THAT'S ENOUGH, KID - WE GOTTA GO NOW.

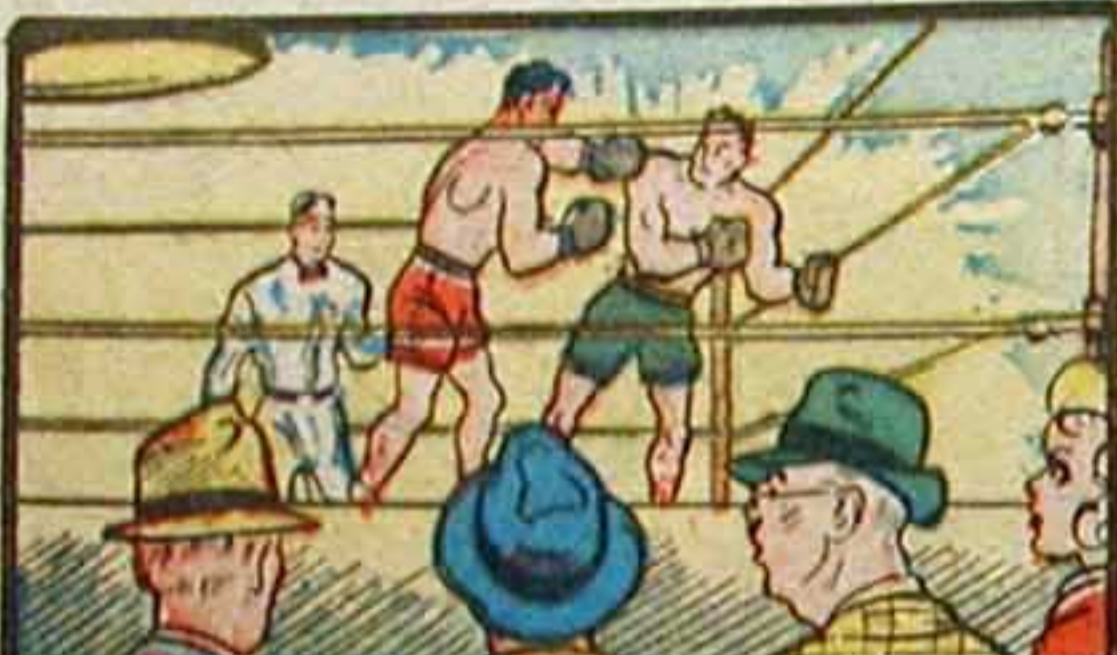


KAYO SPARS IN HIS DRESSING ROOM AS THE FIGHT NEARS

TELEGRAM MR. WARD!



**WESTERN UNION**  
 MAIL BOSTON MASS 4:40 PM.  
 KAYO WARD  
 BOSTON GARDEN  
 MAN HIT BY YOU IN STREET FIGHT  
 DYING - DON'T LEAVE TOWN UNDER  
 ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.  
 GEORGE KENT  
 DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AND THERE'S THE BELL FOR THE FIRST ROUND - THEY MEET IN THE CENTER OF THE RING - WARD LOOKS WORRIED - HE DOESN'T SEEM HIS USUAL SELF!



FRIGHTENED BY THE THOUGHT OF THE MAN DYING, KAYO IS AFRAID TO GO IN AND PUNCH - LEAVING HIMSELF OPEN - MORGAN IS QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE.



MEANWHILE, CONNIE'S QUICK THINKING HAS UNCOVERED SOMETHING -



WEAKENED BY MORGAN'S BLOWS, KAYO HITS THE CANVAS - BUT IS SAVED BY THE BELL.

THAT TELEGRAM WAS A FAKE, EDDIE, I PHONED THE DISTRICT AT TORNEY AND HE DIDN'T SEND ANY TELEGRAM



Y'HEAR THAT, KID? ANOTHER OF SLICK'S TRICKS. NOW GET IN THERE AND KNOCK MORGAN'S BLOCK OFF!

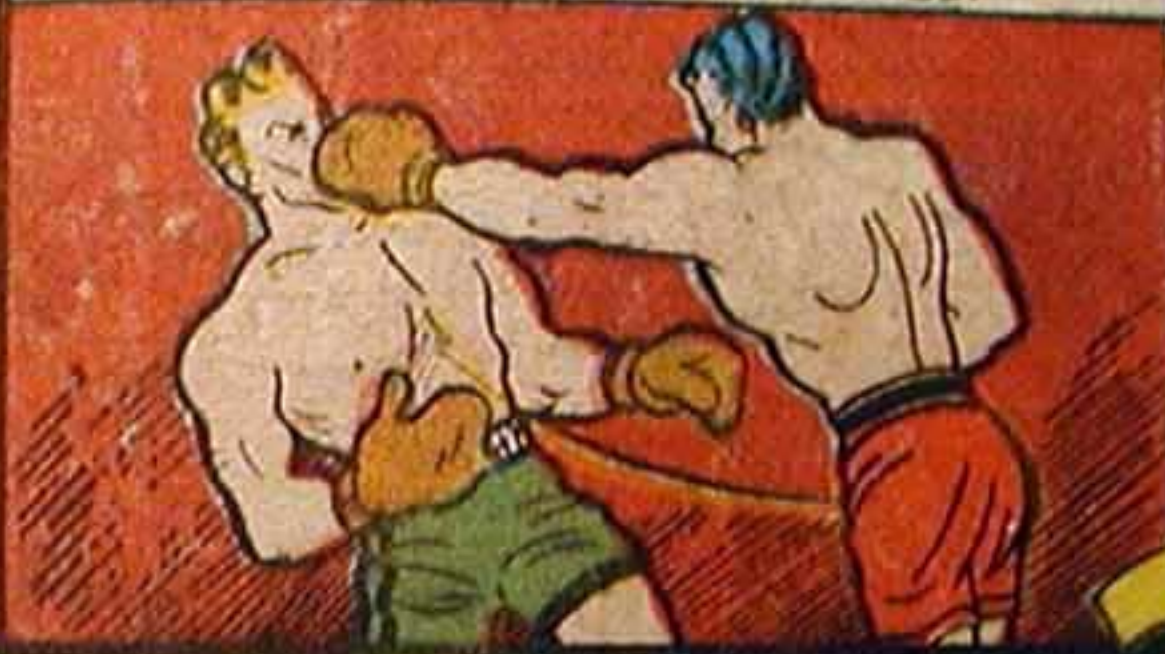
AS KAYO IS CARRIED TO HIS CORNER, CONNIE RUSHES TO THE RINGSIDE AND TELLS HIM OF THE TRUTH-

THERE'S THE BELL FOR ROUND 13 OF THE SCHEDULED 15-ROUND BOUT. MORGAN HAS PILED UP SO MANY POINTS THAT KAYO'S ONLY CHANCE FOR VICTORY IS BY A KO.

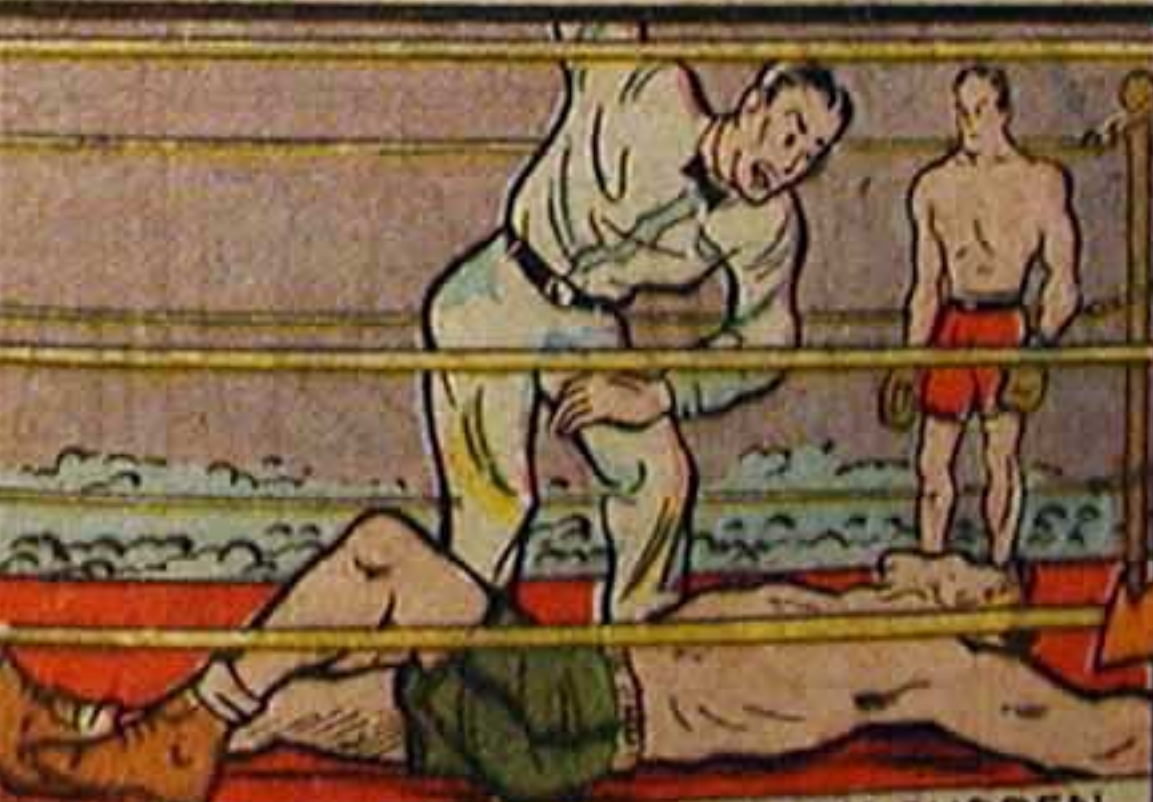


RELIEVED OF THE MENTAL STRAIN, KAYO RUSHES OUT WITH THE BELL, SHOWERING A FLURRY OF BLOWS.

BOTH MORGAN AND THE CROWD ARE STARTLED - KAYO TEARS IN LIKE A MAD TIGER, WITH A SERIES OF FURIOUS HOOKS AND JABS.



BEFORE THE SURPRISED MORGAN CAN REGAIN HIS SENSES, THE FEROCIOUS ONSLAUGHT HAS HIM GROGGY-



THE CROWD IS STUNNED BY KAYO'S SUDDEN REVERSAL OF FORM - 8-9-10 - IT'S ALL OVER! WARD IS A STEP NEARER THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN.

LEFTS-RIGHTS-WHERE DO THEY ALL COME FROM-IT LOOKS LIKE THE END-KAYO HAS HIS MAN SET FOR THE KILL-THEN A TERRIFC LEFT TO THE JAW- DOWN GOES MORGAN.

NOW, WHEN I SETTLE WITH MORGAN'S MANAGER- SLICK- MY NIGHTS WORK WILL BE FINISHED.

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY KAYO- THE BOSTON POLICE DEPARTMENT HAS ALREADY BEATEN YOU TO IT-

THE WINNAH!



NEXT MONTH! ANOTHER THRILLING KAYO WARD ADVENTURE IN DEP COMICS!

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**"INFANTRYMAN"**

IN THE JANUARY ISSUE OF

**BLUE RIBBON COMICS**

# BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

## THE TERROR OF ROCKY POOL

by SAM COOPER



HELP!  
THE TERROR!



TROUBLE AND I'M  
SUPPOSED TO BE ON HOLIDAY!

INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND  
YARD, RESTING IN THE VILLAGE  
HEARS THE ANGUISH CLAMOR!

IT'S THE TERROR,  
SIR... YOU MAY  
BANK ON THAT!

AND I THOUGHT  
ALL MY TROUBLES  
WERE LEFT BEHIND  
IN LONDON!

CRIS REND THE NIGHT JUST OUTSIDE  
THE VILLAGE OF LITTLE ROCKHAM



HALT WHOEVER YOU ARE!

I FEAR WE'RE  
TOO LATE!



TAKE THAT!



BUT BENTLEY'S BLOW FINDS  
NO SOLID MARK!



HALT!  
COME BACK!



IT'S NO USE SIR--  
IT LIVES IN THAT  
BOTTOMLESS POOL!

IT'S YOUNG MR. BLAKE SIR--AND BAD HURT!

HE'S DYING--FROM THAT TINY WOUND! I CAN'T STOP THE BLOOD!

BLAKE'S DEATH IS MOST MYSTERIOUS, INSPECTOR-- THE WOUND WAS LIKE A PINPRICK, BUT FATAL!

WHAT'S THIS TALK ABOUT THE TERROR OF ROCKY POOL?

A VAMPIRE-- A BLOOD-DRINKING DEMON-- IS SUPPOSED TO LIVE THERE

WELL, I'LL LOOK INTO IT

A LOCAL DOCTOR PRONOUNCES THE VICTIM BLED TO DEATH.

MY LINE DOESN'T TOUCH BOTTOM

AT MIDNIGHT BENTLEY VISITS THE SCENE OF **DEATH!**

YOU WILL DIE-- MEDDLER!

INTO THE WATER YOU GO!

SUNK WITHOUT A TRACE---

BENTLEY'S CANE WARDS OFF THE FATAL GRIP!





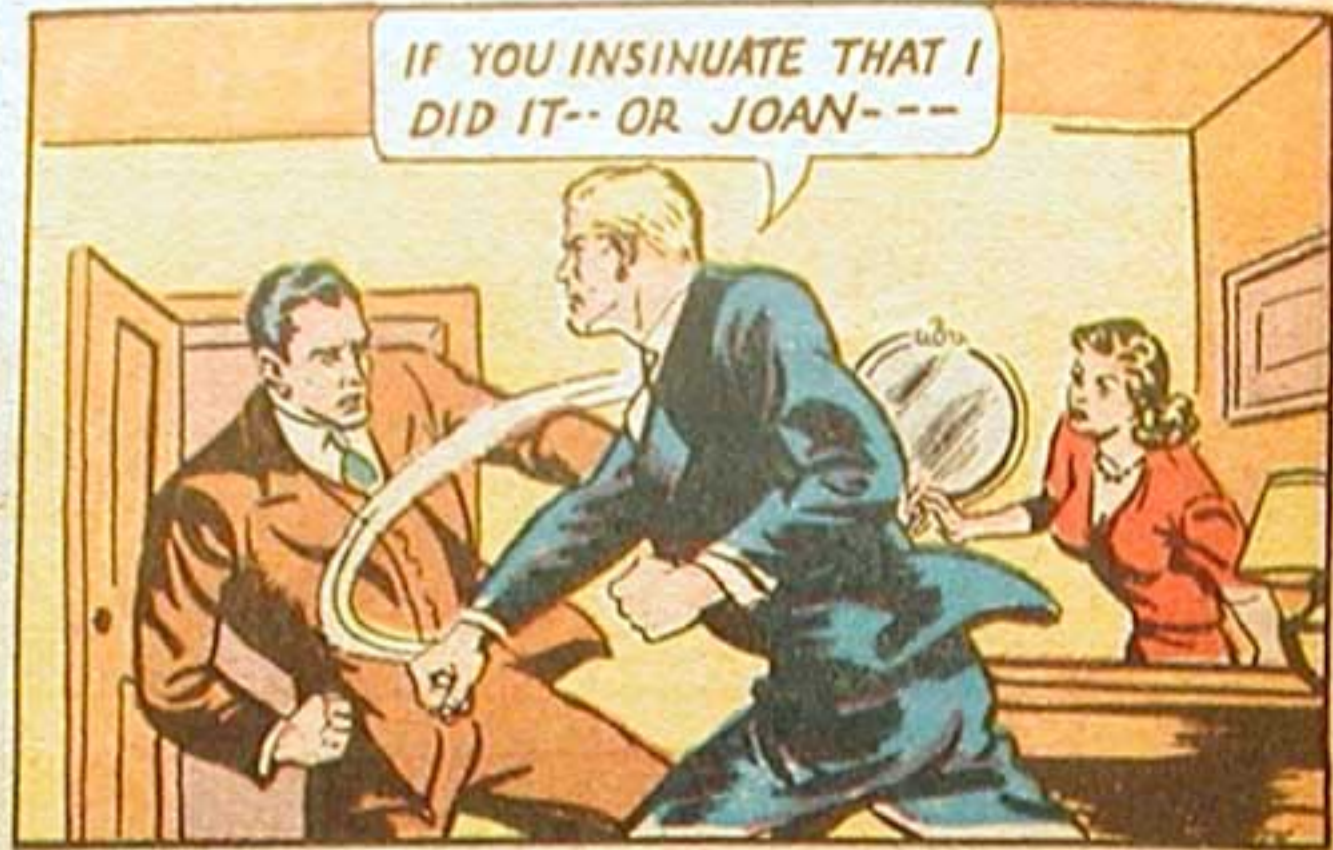
NEXT DAY BENTLEY SEEKS THE HOME OF THE DEAD BLAKE NEAR ROCKY POOL





IT WAS CUT ALMOST IN TWO--ALL IT NEEDED WAS A STAMP OF THE FOOT TO MAKE IT FALL ON YOU!

AND SOMEBODY STAMPED A FOOT--WHO?



IF YOU INSINUATE THAT I DID IT-- OR JOAN--

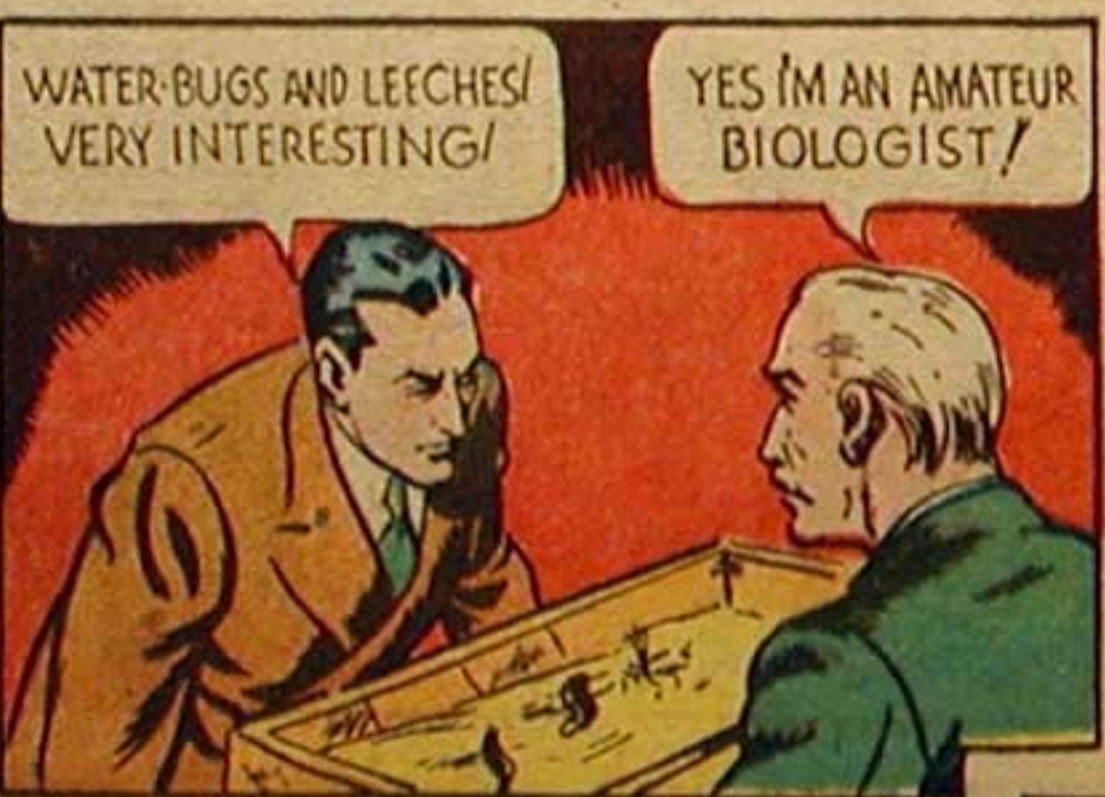


DON'T TRY TO ROUGH UP THE LAW, YOUNG MAN!



ALL POLICEMEN ARE NATURALLY BRUTAL!

INSPECTOR--COME TO MY WORKSHOP--IT WILL BE QUIET THERE.



WATER-BUGS AND LEECHES! VERY INTERESTING!

YES I'M AN AMATEUR BIOLOGIST!



SORRY MY NEPHEW JOHN WAS SO FOOLISH AS TO ATTACK YOU!

YES--HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN MISS JOAN?



SHE'S AN ORPHAN--I REARED HER FROM A LITTLE GIRL. BOTH MY NEPHEWS LOVED HER

I SEE--IS THIS WELL YOUR WATER SUPPLY?



I WARN YOU INSPECTOR--STOP THIS INSULTING INVESTIGATION OF OUR PRIVATE AFFAIRS!

ON THE CONTRARY, I'VE JUST BEGUN!



BENTLEY  
RETURNS  
TO  
ROCKY  
POOL



AT THAT MOMENT, THE STRANGE FIGURE  
COMES SWIMMING AT BENTLEY!



BENTLEY  
FACES THE  
SUSPECTS  
IN THE  
LIVING  
ROOM  
OF THE  
BLAKE  
HOUSE!



**BENTLEY HAS SOLVED  
THE MYSTERY**  
*Have You?*

MARK YOUR CHOICE FOR THE  
MURDERER AMONG THESE THREE

- Cousin John* \_\_\_\_\_
- Uncle* \_\_\_\_\_
- Joan Edmunds* \_\_\_\_\_

THEN TURN TO THE  
NEXT PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION  
OF INSPECTOR BENTLEY!



COME INTO THE WORKSHOP, ALL OF YOU!

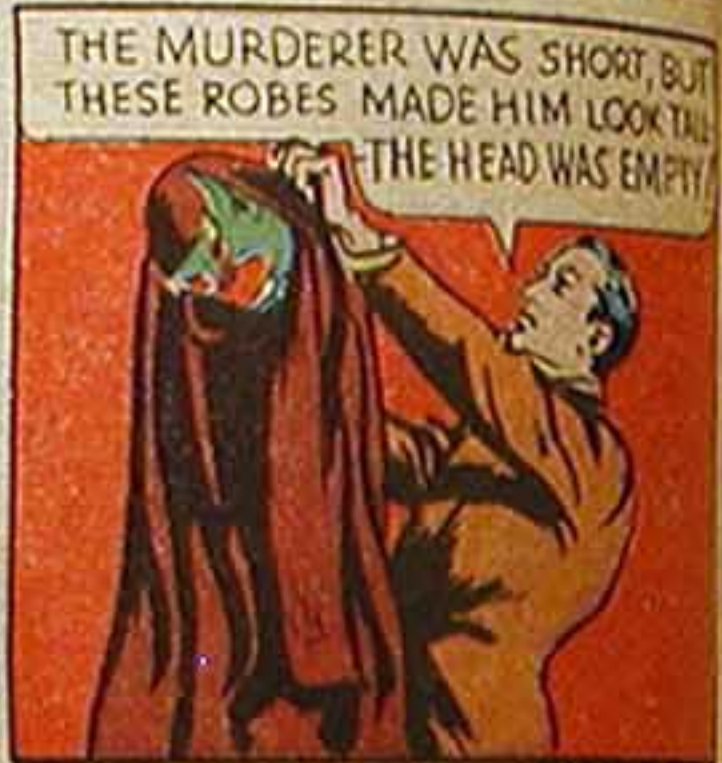


THIS WELL IS THE OTHER END OF THE UNDERWATER EXIT FROM ROCKY POOL!



THESE LEECHES WERE CRUSHED AND THEIR SALIVA USED IN A PUSH-NEEDLE-- A SLIGHT WOUND WOULD BE MADE TO BLEED FATALLY WITH LEECH SALIVA!

BLESS MY SOUL!



THE MURDERER WAS SHORT, BUT THESE ROBES MADE HIM LOOK TALL-- THE HEAD WAS EMPTY!



YOU DID IT-- YOU LOVED JOAN AND USED THE VAMPIRE LEGEND TO DESTROY YOUR NEPHEW!



WHEN I CAME INTO THE CASE, YOU TRIED TO BLAME YOUR OTHER NEPHEW-- GET HIM OUT OF YOUR WAY!



YOU'VE FOUND OUT-- BUT I WON'T BE TAKEN ALIVE!

NOT SO FAST!



SORRY TO HAVE MIS-TRUSTED YOU INSPECTOR! I SHOULD HAVE HELPED!

NOT AT ALL-- IT'S ALL IN A DAYS WORK FOR SCOTLAND YARD!

LOOK FOR ANOTHER ACTION PACKED ADVENTURE Featuring **BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD** IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**

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